1953

murmurmontis

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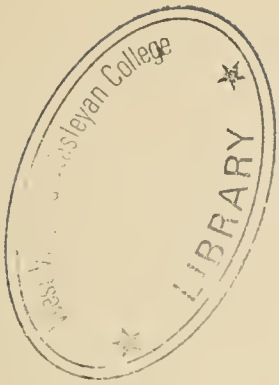

1953

MURMURMONTIS

WESLEYAN COLLEGE

BUCKHANNON

WEST VIRGINIA

Published by the Publications Committee of the Community Council whose members are: Neil Penn, Chairman; Helen Canterbury, Stu Devlin, Jean Nelson, Mr. Charles Knapp, Mr. E. Kidd Lockard, Miss Nellie Wilson, Dr. Lewis Clark; advisory consultant, Miss Esther Crisman.

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MURMURMONTIS CAVALCADE
Volume 1

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Plot for the 1953

The staff of the 1953 MURMURMONTIS wanted this fiftieth year of their annual publication to be different from previous books. In the summer of 1952 Barbara Collins visioned a tour through the college by a vagabond. Hence, the dummy took him through each building in turn and acquainted him with the life that building contributes to the campus.

The vagabond was drawn on paper by Russell Marshall and acquired a true Wesleyan name—Robert de Cat.

Robert, a true Wesleyanite, became a part of each organization and every phase of life as it is lived on campus from May, 1952 until April, 1953. Hence, copy is written in narrative style.

MURMURMONTIS

WESLEYAN COLLEGE

BUCKHANNON

WEST VIRGINIA

Edition Thickens

After the Associated Collegiate Press conference in New York, Jahn and Ollier's representative, Mr. J. R. McWilliams, told of experimenting with sound in yearbooks. MURMURMONTIS CAVALCADE, Volume I, became the sound experiment of the 1953 staff.

We, the staff, sincerely hope Robert de Cat and MURMURMONTIS CAVALCADE will recall many pleasant hours spent on the campus of West Virginia Wesleyan College in Buckhannon, West Virginia.

The book is nostalgic, informative, and attempts to record for future reference the events that made 1953 a memorable year for everyone at Wesleyan.

Vagabond Trail Leads

It was mid-September. Good hitch-hiking weather. I remember as though it were yesterday. With no responsibilities, no cares, I strolled leisurely along any road, going anywhere. I had wandered into the flaming hills of West Virginia. The countryside was a panorama of color as I wandered down Route 119.

I stopped at a diner for breakfast. A friendly chap sat on the stool next to me.

"You look like a college gradute," I offered to make conversation.

"I am," he smiled. "West Virginia Wesleyan, down at Buckhannon."

"Buckhannon?" I swallowed some coffee.

"Little town," he added, "About the center of the state."

To Buckhannon

"Oh," I pushed the last bite of a donut into my mouth. "Graduate magna cum laude?"

"No," he grinned and put a quarter on the counter to pay for his breakfast. "No, I'm not really smart. Just an average student. But I did learn the meaning of living at Wesleyan; the importance of good citizenship; humility; responsibility; and respect for personality. And I've a couple of real friends on the faculty who will always be interested in the good and bad things that I do."

I was impressed by his sincerity. "You know, I'd like to go to Buckhannon . . . Look over your Wesleyan."

"Do that," he patted my back in friendly fashion as he took his coat from the peg on the wall.

The door closed and he was gone.

WESLEYAN COLLEGE

BUCKHANNON

WEST VIRGINIA

I Find A College . . .

When I came to the end of the third block in Buckhannon the campus stretched out before me. I can't say that a first glimpse brought an ejaculation of awe. Nor was a second look accompanied by heavenly music . . . Hollywood's trick for introducing the pivot experience in a man's life.

The campus was small. It's surface boasted a mantle of grass, verdantly green in the shadows of huge trees. Through the foliage I could see several old brick buildings.

This was West Virginia Wesleyan. I decided to postpone judgment. Small. Pretty. Kind of personal-looking, too . . . "It has possibilities." My mind was wide open for impressions.

There were two stone gate-posts. I stopped to read a plaque inserted in one of them. It meant nothing to me.

Several feet ahead a sign post caught my eye: "West Virginia Wesleyan College Founded 1890."

"Only sixty-three years old," I thought.

A walk branched off to the right. At the far end was a building and some people. I went toward them. A girl came to meet me. Tall, she was . . . with curves that didn't look padded; pretty, too.

"I'm Roberta Kitten," she said holding out her hand. "Welcome to Wesleyan."

BUCKHANNON WEST VIRGINIA

. . . Meet Roberta Kitten

"Hello," Her friendliness was irresistible. "I'm Robert de Cat."

Her eyes were as big as saucers. "Not really," she laughed.

I nodded. To some boys and girls on the porch she called, "Kids, you'll never believe it. He's come at last. This is Bob Cat."

"Robert de Cat," I corrected the young lady. The students surrounded me. "I'd like to look at your college."

"Are you a new student?" asked a boy at my elbow. They all seemed to wait for my answer. I was suddenly conscious of my bedraggled appearance. I felt ashamed that I hadn't shaved.

"Well, not exactly," my voice faltered . . .

"Want to look the school over first. That's sensible," another boy finished the sentence for me. "Come on, we'll start here."

"This is Agnes Howard Hall, the girl's dormitory. Most of the women students stay here . . . as a matter of fact, most of the men students can be found here, also." There was a twinkle in his eye. We all laughed.

"How many girls are there?" I asked.

"About one hundred twenty, I believe," someone volunteered.

In Grateful Appreciation . . .

Knowledge gleaned at Wesleyan's fountains can be heard in the Murmur of the Mountains from West Virginia. Her sons and daughters can be found from New York to San Francisco.

The 1953 student body wishes to pay tribute to these distinguished citizens pictured right and humbly dedicate this edition of **The Murmurmontis** to them.

To CLYDE O. LAW, graduate of the class of 1909 who has been president of the Board of Trustees since 1932. He was given the First Alumni award in 1949, the highest award the Alumni Association can bestow, for distinguished service to the college.

While a student, Mr. Law was a member of the Kappa Alpha Fraternity, President of the Athletic Association, President of the Christomathean Literary Society, member of the YMCA. He has been President of the Alumni Association.

He is now the General Agent for Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company for West Virginia.

To OKEY L. PATTESON, graduated in 1920 to become Governor of West Virginia. Mr. Patteson was Business Manager of the 1920 edition of THE MURMURMONTIS and President of his graduating class.

He was an automobile dealer and managed a real estate business. He began his political career in 1931 when he was elected to the Fayette County Court and progressed politically, becoming the first person to have the office of Executive Assistant to Governor Meadows, then becoming Governor 1949-1953. Mr. Patteson has been one of Wesleyan's best known alumni. He supports the college in each of its efforts to serve humanity.

To HAROLD G. CUTRIGHT, graduate of the class of 1922, and Management Consultant of the affiliated companies of General Electric Company in New York.

Mr. Cutright has always been interested in education. He was Assistant Professor of Accounting at Virginia Polytechnic Institute 1924-26. He maintained cash scholarships for students at Wesleyan writing papers about subjects dealing with the concentration of power in government.

He has traveled extensively in South America and on a recent trip there met the late Evita Peron. He is also the owner of Glengayle Farms in Ivanhoe, West Virginia, which houses a prized pedigreed herd of Herefords.

To J. ROY PRICE, who majored in Chemistry and Physics, graduating in the class of 1923. This alumnus is noted for his contributions in industry.

Mr. Price, employed in the Research and Development staff of the Union Carbide and Carbon Corporation participated in original research and development of the new famous "vinylite" plastics.

Besides being well-known and a pioneer in his industry, Mr. Price is the author of numerous industry articles. He has helped build his corporation's business so that today they are the largest faction in the field of Plastics.

To three ministers, Dr. Ross Linger, Dr. H. Eugene Modlin, and Dr. Parker Holloway, who have distinguished themselves in the pulpit as intellectual and spiritual men and pastors to their congregations and communities.

DR. LINGER was a Student Pastor, member of the choir, President of the Ministerial Association in his student days at Wesleyan. He was Secretary of the Alumni Association 1944-46.

DR. MODLIN was noted for his integrity even in his student days on the campus when he was editor of THE PHAROS. Today he is called a stimulating preacher and is well-known throughout the state.

DR. HOLLOWAY has been a member of the Board of Trustees of Centenary Junior College and the Methodist Home for the Aged in Ocean Grove, expanding his ability in leadership developed in his undergraduate years.

Clyde O. Law

Okey Patteson

J. Roy Price

Harold Cutright

Ross Linger

Parker Holloway

H. Eugene Modlin

WEST VIRGINIA

In Memory of A Friend

Cecil B. Ross

I cannot say, and I will not say
That he is dead. He is just away!
With a cheery smile and a wave of the hand,
He has wandered into an unknown land,
And left us dreaming how very fair
It needs must be, since he lingers there.
Think of him faring on, as dear
In the love of There as the love of Here;
And loyal still, as he gave the blows
Of his warrior strength to his country's foes—
Mild and gentle as he was brave,
When the sweetest love of his life he gave
To simplest things; where the violets grew
Pure as the eyes they were likened to,
The touches of his hand have strayed
As reverently as his lips have prayed;
When the little brown thrush that harshly chirred
Was dear to him as the mocking bird;
And he pitied as much as a man in pain
A writhing honey-bee wet with rain.
Think of him still as the same, I say;
He is not dead—he is just—away!

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

What greater tribute can be paid any man than: "He was my friend, faithful and just to me?" Everyone on Wesleyan's campus felt that way about Cebe Ross. He was sympathetic and understanding to all in any occasion. He was always a gentleman. He served his college faithfully and well.

When a man does something spectacular, when he beats his way into a burning building to save someone or dives into an ice-filled river or picks up a bomb in his hands, the world calls that heroic. And it is. But that is one act and soon over. Men who go on day after day, year after year, through dullness and tedium and strain of every kind—who go on being living examples in every act, great and small, of their faith and integrity, who hold fast without any reward, even pride in themselves, and again all natural doubts—these men are truly heroic. And in this sense Cebe Ross was a hero.

He was a student at Wesleyan, returned to coach her football teams and later be her alumni secretary. A number of his grid prodigies, headed by the great Cliff Battles, zoomed to professional football league stardom. He also coached such All-Americans as Len (Feets) Barnum. As he sent his players into the line his advice was, "Go in. Do your best."

When Wesleyan dropped football after the 1950 season he was heard to say: "It is lonesome around Wesleyan without a football team." He had hoped for the day when the college could again field an eleven.

No one on campus commanded more respect nor made more friends than Cebe Ross. His death on April 2, 1953, was mourned by all who knew him.

CECIL B. ROSS

Director of Athletics and Coach (1925-1942, 1946-1953)
West Virginia Wesleyan College

AGNES HOWARD HALL

Nellie G. Wilson, Assistant Professor of Religious Education. A.B., DePauw University.

Elizabeth Koorkanian, Associate Professor of Secretarial Studies. B.S., University of New Hampshire; M.C.S., Boston University.

I Gaze at the Ladies . . . in Agnes Howard Hall

Mrs. Beulah Herold

Mrs. Carpenter, Mrs. Bodkin, Mrs. Wood

HOUSE BOARD

First row: Jean Cross, Bobbie Collins, Bee Jay Crabb, Ruth Awman. Second row: Carol Cornell, Jackie Corl, Joyce Pustinger, Betty Jo Birckhead.

We started with the drawing rooms and toured the building. They explained things as we went. In the hallway Miss Wilson, the Dean of Women, graciously welcomed me.

Across the hall was another office. "And this," Miss Wilson continued, "is one of our assistant Hostesses." . . . "The contact between us and the unpenetrable upper domain," one of the boys confided.

A book on the hall table caught my eye.

"That's the sign-out book," a girl anticipated my question.

"Just a check so the girls can be located in case of emergency. House regulations."

"Good idea. Who sets up the rules?" I asked.

She patiently explained the House Governing Board.

FRESHMAN COUNSELORS

First row: Marcia Parker, Ruth Lantenslaker, Betty Jo Birckhead, Connie Garrison, Barbara Barron. Second row: Betty Bond, Ruth Mickel, Jean Bodurtha, Lucy Peyton.

Lewis Tisher, Ruth Ellen Lovett

School Life

Photographer Buffington
Marilyn Wickerham

Bell Girl, Joyce Pustinger

Wesleyan's Campus was growing crowded. Agony Inn was a busy place.

"Nearly all special events occur here," I decided as I watched the activity taking place around the girls' dormitory.

Left to right—Nellie Ray Dorsey, Esther Ferrell, Adele Wiles, Mary Buffington, Joan King, Bee Jay Crabb.

Left to right—Esther Ferrell, Bernie King, Leonard Davis, Wesley Bone, Bee Jay Crabb.

Left to right—Susan Given, Carol Beggs.

"Oh yes!" Bobbie Kitten tipped her head and winked mischievously at one of the boys. "Everything special is here."

"You're just prejudiced," he smiled down at her.

I See A Bob Kitten Live Out Her Day

With privileges granted royalty, I was escorted around the campus.

My curiosity was aroused. The bell rang. We hurried to the Science hall. Another bell, another hour. How could a human mind remember everything? I was spellbound.

At noon my guide and I joined the crowd heading for Agnes Howard Hall.

Chime-like bells called the girls to the drawing room. I was introduced: "Mr. Robert de Cat." Applause. Girls to the left. Girls to the right. If I weren't so nervous, it could be fun.

Lunch completed, we started off again. Miss Kitten was a senior, a chemistry major. That meant lab all afternoon. I decided to browse around campus myself.

Nights are as busy as days on the campus. Studies, meetings, rehearsals. We made the rounds until nine o'clock. Deadline by regulations for some students; curfew by study habits for Bobbie K.

Miss Kitten's boy friend and I returned to the Men's Residence Hall. Several hours and a grand bull-session later I flicked the light. The end of a typical day.

I Witness Some Special Events

In most campus activities, Agnes Howard Hall had a part. There were serenades for instance. A boy and his girl were pinned: the whole fraternity sang to her and all the girls got to hear the music. It was an occasion for the couple, and a social specialty for everyone.

"There's no place like home" the saying goes. Agnes Howard Hall presented the closest resemblance; no small reason for having the Christmas festivities there. The big drawing room seemed cheerful and homey, and the tree-lighting ceremony was a memorable occasion.

It took a long time to discover Wesleyan as it is. Agnes Howard Hall holds a warm spot in my memory. Life at Wesleyan seems to commence there. There it also finds its end. The seniors line up before its front porch and parade across the campus to graduate.

Barbara Barron, Helen Chidester, Dottie Moser, Bee Jay Crabb, Lucy Peyton, Barb West.

Three Sororities Make Panhellenic

One morning Miss Wilson called me into her office and told me about Panhellenic Council, which is composed of girls from each of Wesleyan's three sororities. Bee Jay Crabb is president; Barb West, vice president; and Helen Chidester, secretary-treasurer. Other members are Barbara Barron, Dottie Moser, and Lucy Peyton.

The Council's main purpose is to allow the three sororities to work together as one group instead of three. They determine the type of rushing best-suited to the sororities, and determine rushing rules. Any violations of these rules are discussed before the Council.

Panhellenic has a banquet each fall and workshop in which problems common to the three groups are discussed. Also sponsored by the Council this year was a Panhellenic breakfast in Agnes Howard Hall.

The purposes of the West Virginia Wesleyan College Panhellenic Council are: To maintain on a high plane fraternity life and interfraternity relations within the college. To further fine intellectual accomplishments and sound scholarship. To cooperate with the college administration in the maintenance of high social standards. To be a forum for the discussion of questions of interest to the college and fraternity world. To compile rules governing rushing, pledging, and initiation on the campus.

The Panhellenic Creed, as followed by the sorority women of Wesleyan, is as follows: We, the fraternity undergraduate members, stand for good scholarship, for guarding of good health, for whole-hearted cooperation with our college's ideals for student life, for the maintenance of fine social standards, and for the serving, to the best of our ability, of our college community. Good college citizenship as a preparation for good citizenship in the larger world of alumnae days is the ideal that shall guide our chapter activities.

Alpha Delta Pi Officers

Betty Bond, Marcia Parker, Betty Lambie, Winnie Post, Betty Jo Birckhead.

Alpha Gamma Delta Officers

Bee Jay Crabb, Beryl Lacey, Dorine Hauptli, Ruth Mickel, Ruthie Greene.

Alpha Xi Delta Officers

Mary Lee Rusmisell, Helen Chidester, Lucy Peyton, Barbara Ours, Shirley Hymes.

I Win A Prize with the A D Pi's

Of the sororities on campus, I first came in contact with Alpha Delta Pi. I was sitting on the porch of Agnes Howard Hall with nothing to do, when a group of girls in blue jeans came running out the door. Their voices were high-pitched and excited. I wondered what was coming off next. I stopped Helen McKinney, who was leading the charge. "Hi, Helen," I said. "What goes?"

"Oh, hi Bob," she replied. "We're going down town to work on the Homecoming float. Come along. You can help us."

She grabbed me by the hand. "Wait a minute!" I said. "Just who is this I'm supposed to help?"

Helen laughed. "The A D Pi's, of course!"

That's how I met the Alpha Delts. Winnie Post was president; Marcia Parker, vice president; Betty Bond, recording secretary and treasurer; Betty Jo Birckhead, corresponding secretary; and Miss Knepshield, adviser.

The float I helped build won second prize.

First row: Corena Scott, Rusty Laucks, Eleanor Groves.
Second row: Betty Jo Birckhead, Winnie Post, Marcia Parker, Betty Bond.
Third row: Virginia Ryckman, Dottie Moser, Barb West, Pat Mead, Helen McKinney, Ellen Wright, Jo Anne Harvey, Betty Lambie.

Corena Scott, Eleanor Groves

Second Place Float

in the parade. Its theme was "Romance at the Wishing Spring." Homecoming was special for the A D Pi's in another way; two of their girls, Winnie Post and Barb Gallagher, were in the Queen's Court.

Alpha Delta Pi pledged eight girls this year. First semester rushing, a Mardi Gras Party at the country club, resulted in the pledging of Corena Scott and Eleanor Groves. Second semester rushing brought six more pledges: Phyllis Campbell, Awayn Deskins, Barbara Gallagher, Bernice King, Barbara Maxwell, and Margaret Saeler.

The big social event of the year was the Black and White Diamond Formal. The dance was in the Waldo Hotel in Clarksburg. The girls and their dates danced to the music of Heinie Hammel's orchestra.

Upper left: left to right: Eleanor Groves, Pat Meade.
Upper center: Dottie Moser, Winnie Post.
Upper right: Winnie Post, Betty Lambie, Marcia Parker.

Lower left: Arnie Cover, Betty Bond as "Nancy O."
Lower Center: Corena Scott.
Lower right: Corena Scott, Winnie Post, Eleanor Groves, Rusty Laucks.

Being Pictured

Having Fun

I See Alpha Gam Trophies

My tour of Agnes Howard Hall took me to fifth floor where I met the members of Alpha Gamma Delta sorority. As I stepped into the chapter room, I was enthusiastically welcomed by President Dorine Hauptli. She introduced me to the other officers: Ruth Mickel, Bee Jay Crabb, Ruth Greene, Jackie Corl, Beryl Lacey, and the faculty adviser, Helen Stockert.

The girls were very eager to show me some trophies that decorated the room. I learned

Left: Carol Cornell, Marg Brooke, Carol Beggs, Joan Ramsey, Jean Allen.
Upper center: Loren Brake, Dottie Given, Bill Sperling, Jackie Corl.
Upper right: Carol Cornell, Mary Buffington, Barbara Baron.
Lower Center: Back—Joan Ramsey, Loretta Lieving, Dannie Dauenberg, Jane Olver, Bee Jay Crabb, Lillian Alfred, Marilyn Wickerham. Front—Marg Barb, Mary Buffington, Dorine Hauptli, Ruth Mickel, Bev Hamrick, Jackie Corl.
Lower right: Seminary Burns—Holy Smoke!

that their most treasured prize is the cup they won in last year's May Day Sing. It was the second time they had won the trophy in three years. Barbara Harless directed their chorus in singing "You'll Never Walk Alone," "Look for the Silver Lining," and "Reverie."

Another trophy of which the girls were quite proud was the one awarded for the first-place skit in Wesleyantics. Homecoming was very exciting for Alpha Gams. Mary Buffington was chosen Queen, and her attendants included Barb Barron and Carol Cornell.

Alpha Gams were very successful in rushing this year. The nineteen pledges were: Lillian Alfred, Ruth Awman, Carol Beggs, Dannie Danenberg, Jannie Davis, Nancy Fasanelli, Dottie Given, Phyllis Hillman, Shirley Hopple, Dreama Lee Jones, Shirley Kessler, Loretta Leiving, Mary Sue Malone, Jane Olver, Mary Lou Pruett, Margaret Edith Shaw, Marilyn Wickerham, Barbara Watts, and Bobby Jo Wuerz. Twelve of the girls were initiated into the active chapter in February.

First row: Barbara Barron, Joan Ramsey, Ruth Awman, Jean Allen, Barbara Dawson, Shirley Kessler, Mary Lou Dennison.

Second row: Bee Jay Crabb, Ruth Mickel, Dorine Hauptli, Beryl Lacey, Ruth Greene, Jannie Davis.

Third row: Mary Casella, Beverly Hamrick, Mary Lou Pruett, Marilyn Wickerham.

Fourth row: Jackie Campbell, Jackie Corl, Marg Barb, Mary Buffington, Carol Beggs, Dottie Given, Margaret Edith Shaw, Marg Brooke, Bobbie Jo Wuerz, Jane Olver, Lillian Alfred, Loretta Lieving, Dannie Danenberg, Mary Sue Malone, Dreama Lee Jones, Shirley Hopple, Barbara Williams Watts, Carol Cornell, Marjorie Faulkner.

I Go to the Alpha Xi Wedding

I had seen around campus quite a few girls wearing sweat-shirts with the words Alpha Xi Delta on the front of them. The girls seemed to be very active in extra-curricular activities, so I wondered to what organization they belonged. Miss Wilson informed me that this was one of the three national sororities on the campus. She told me that Lucy Peyton was president of the group and suggested that I go to her to learn more about them.

I saw Lucy the next day, so I asked her about the sorority. She invited me to come to the next meeting, so that night I again found myself surrounded by a roomful of girls. Not that I minded, for they were a most attractive group.

First I met the officers: Mary Lee Rusmisell, Helen Canterbury, Shirley Hymes, Carrie Lou Green, Helen Chidester, and Dr. Edna Miller, faculty adviser.

The girls then gave me a brief history of all their activities for the year. Their rush party in October was the traditional wedding of Alpha Xi Delta to the rushee. The follow-

First row: Joan King, Marie Iden, Charlotte Skidmore, Margaret Zickefoose.
Second row: Ruth Ellen Fovett, Mary Lee Rusmisell, Barbara Ours, Lucy Peyton, Helen Chidester, Martha Fallon, Betty Holeman
Third row: Helen Canterbury, Mary Ellen Simpson, Carrie Lou Green, Ann Moss, Sue Given, Lou Carol Parsons, Ruth Lautenslaker, Hallie Lu Hallam, Jackie White, Ruth Chamberlain.

The Winning Float. First row: Elizabeth Iden, Carrie Lou Green, Ann Moss, Ruth Chamberlain, Helen Canterbury. Second row: Barbara Ours, Martha Fallon, Sue Given, Betty Holeman, Margie Zickefoose, Charlotte Skidmore. Third row: Jackie White, Joan King, Ruth Lantenslaker, Mary Ellen Simpson, Mary Lee Rusmisell, Helen Chidester, Shirley Hymes.

ing girls pledged Alpha Xi: Betty Holeman, Ruth Chamberlain, Ruth Ellen Lovett, Marie Iden, Mary Ellen Simpson, Ann Moss, and Margie Zickeloose.

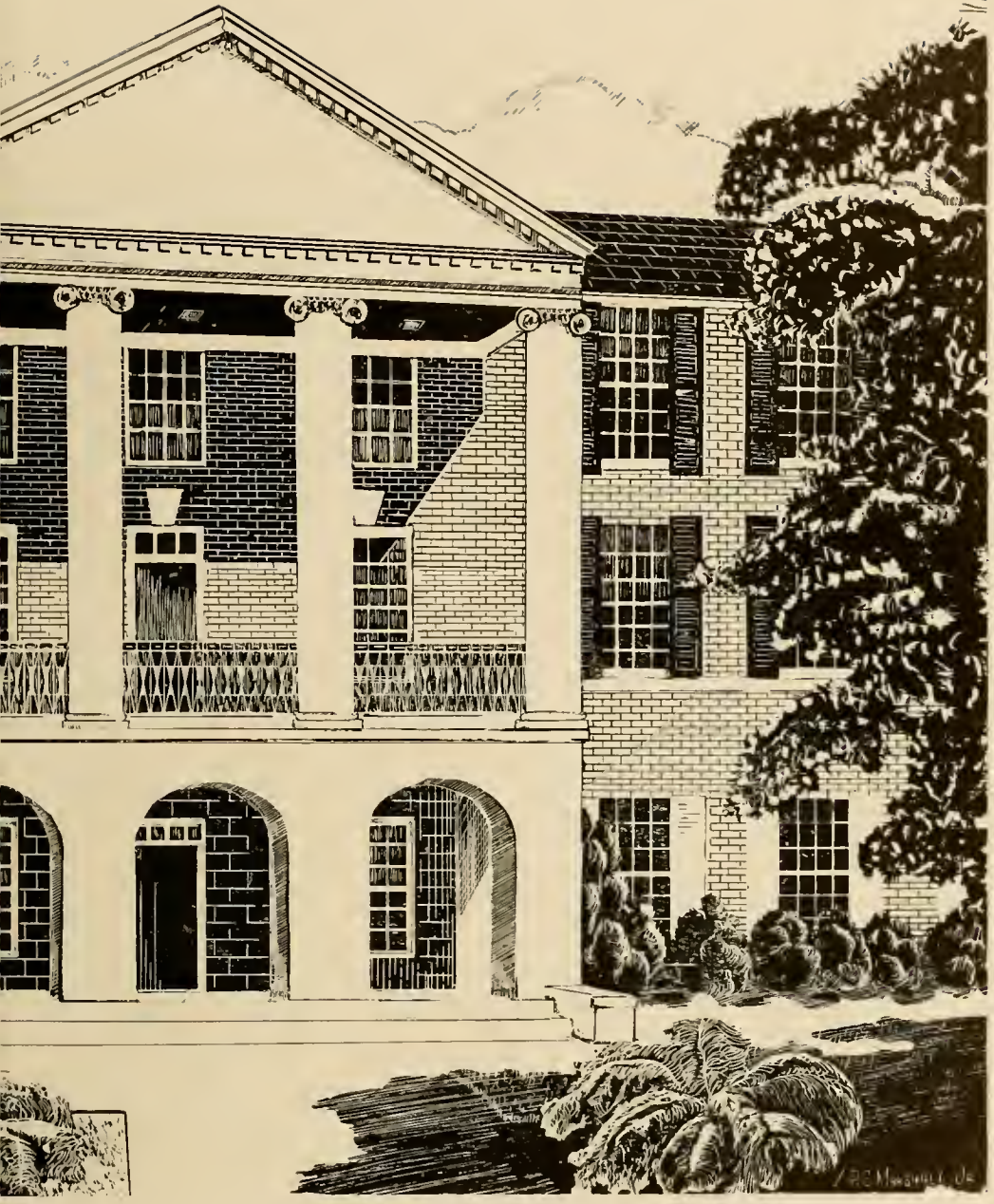
Alpha Xi's participated in Homecoming events with an award-winning float entered in the big parade. The float featured hats from the past.

Through second semester rushing, Alpha Xi's acquired two more pledges: Evelyn Harrison and Shirley James.

The year was ended with the traditional Rose Formal. This was the highlight of the Alpha Xi's social calendar. During the evening, the couples danced through a rose-covered archway where the girls "pinned" their dates.

Left Top—Sue Given. Center Top—Evelyn Harrison and Dave Cucinotta. Right Top—Lou Parsons, Ann Moss, Sue Given. Left Bottom—Rose Formal Bandstand. Right Bottom—Children's Christmas Party.

MEN'S RESIDENCE HALL



Mrs. Gussler

I Tour the Men's Dorm

As we entered the front door of the Men's Residence Hall I was introduced to the housemother.

"Mrs. Gussler, I'd like you to meet Bob de Cat." She motioned us to sit down.

A few moments later the telephone interrupted. We left the room. Out in the hall I noticed the bulletin board.

"Quite the public address system" I commented.

"It's the best way for contacting all the boys."

I pointed to an announcement for a House Governing Board meeting. "Is it like the girls have in Agnes Howard?"

"It's similar. The election of members is

Housekeepers: Mrs. Reed, Mrs. Berry.

Cooks: Mrs. Newland Mrs. Brake, Mrs. Smith.

HOUSE BOARD

First row: Bob Bargeloh, Neil Penn, Pat Spiegel.
Second row: Jean Nelson, Curt Withrow, Bob Call, Don Taylor.

the same and they set up the regulations for the house quiet hours, living regulations, etc. Of course there are no curlew hours. The men can come in when they please."

Mrs. Gussler stuck her head around the corner, "Why do the boys need rules? There's nothing left to do after the girls are in."

We went up to third floor, stopped to razz a potential home-maker doing his washing, and wandered down to second floor. A loud voice drew us into Room 205 and out onto the porch. "Friends, Romans, countrymen—" a would-be Brutus was wrapped in his imagination.

Whether Caesar was buried or not we never knew. It was time for dinner, and we were caught in the stampede.

Kent Lighthall, Bill Schenck, Art Swarthout

ROOM IN HALL

First row: Bob Bitten, Bill Sperling, Stu Herrick.
Second row: Dave Ours, Dick Beckman, Jim Gabbert.

Inter Fraternity Council Plans Rushing Rules For Four Campus Fraternities

I found the Inter-fraternity Council meeting. The boys were discussing the first rush party.

"A rush party? what is that?" I asked.

"A rush party is one to which fraternities invite all the new male students to the fraternity houses to acquaint them with their brothers. The purpose of the rush party is to explain to the new student the advantages of joining a fraternity. This council helps to promote good relationships between the four fraternities on campus. Dave Ours and Bob Bitten represent the Alpha Sigs; Bill Sperling and Stu Herrick, the K.A.'s; Dick Beckman and Jim Gabbert, the Theta Chi's; Harry Fisher, the Sig Ep's.

"Since I am new around here, I wonder if you could show me the fraternity houses," I suggested.

"Of course," the boy answered. "I would be glad to do it. We can start as soon as the meeting is over."

The meeting was soon adjourned and we started a new adventure. I wondered what was in store for me.

"We'll start with the Alpha Sig's," my guide told me.

Alpha Sigma Phi Officers

Bob Bitten, Jim Lenhart.

Kappa Alpha Officers

Seated—Bart Bovee, Bill Sperling, Kirk Saylor. Standing—Jack Baldwin, Stu Herrick, Harvey White, Dick Mohr, Dick Wolford.

Phi Sigma Epsilon Officers

John Rollman, Don Dye, Art Swarthout.

Theta Chi Officers

Seated — Neil Penn, Dick Beckman. Standing — Don Taylor, Stu Devlin, Jim Gabbert.

Lenhart and Bitten

The Float and Chatty

Three Alpha Sigs Join the All-Star Team

As we were walking to the Alpha Sig house I was reviewing the low-down about this active fraternity. In the house on Meade Street, I was introduced as "Robert De Cat" by my friend. One member came over and introduced himself and my good friend asked him if he would tell me about Beta Nu. "Why of course," he replied, with pride in his voice.

"Let's have a little history first," I suggested and then tell me about your activities."

"O.K.," he said, lighting his pipe. "Beta Nu of this old (1845) national fraternity came to Wesleyan's campus in 1946 when the existing Alpha Kappa Pi fraternity was merged with the Alpha Sig. Our fraternity has many chapters over the country in just about every college and university."

"Long history," I commented. "Tell me about your activities."

"Well," continued my friend, "we have been

Upper left: Ray Crispin, Kidd Lockard, Martha Fallon, Mrs. Crispin, Hallie Lu Hallam, Marty Welles, David Ours, Ruth Lovett, John Anderson, Mom Harold, Mrs. West.
Upper center: Wes Gray, John Anderson, Don Keller.
Upper right: Jim Lenhart.
Lower left: Bob Bitten, Bob Bitten.
Lower center: Jim Lenhart, Bernard Heavner, Gene Perry, John Anderson.
Lower right: Bill Foss, John Anderson, Bernard Heavner, Marty Welles, Wes Gray.

active in such programs as Christmas sings, intramural sports and parties throughout the year."

"What is a Christmas sing?" I wanted to know.

"A Christmas sing is when a sorority and fraternity go out into the town to sing Christmas carols. After this we came back to the house to trim the tree and eat," he explained. The sorority that went with us this year was the Alpha Xi Delta."

"How about Intramural Sports?"

"This year wasn't bad for our team. In football we were in second place. We even sent three members to the all star team. In volleyball," he continued, "we ran a close third. Now comes our 'gem' of the season. In basketball we took the honors in both leagues. Having a play in the A league we won without too much trouble. Our B team had a 4-0 record," he said as his chest started to swell.

"I feel that we could even win the softball trophy," he boasted.

"Do you have many parties?" I asked.

"We're going to have a Monte Carlo party and Costume party in April and May respectively." "We had our rush party which produced twelve new pledges," he added.

"That's good," I said, "but how about officers?"

"Our officers are David Ours, President; Jim Lenhart, Vice President; Dick Parker, Secretary; Parker Hood, Treasurer; Bib Bitten, Associate Editor; and William Lantz, Sergeant at Arms." "These are all honorary offices," he added.

"Well I guess it's time to leave," I said. "I want to see all the fraternities."

"Come back again," he encouraged, as I disappeared into the street.

Float in Parade

First row: Judson Hockman, Charlie West, Leon Lantz, David Ours, Bob Bitten, Ray Crispin.

Second row: Bill Wilt, Bill Holbert, Bill Fuller, Mike O'Toole, Marty Welles, Bill Foss, Frank Hoyd, Jim Lenhart, Fred Rusmisell.

Third row: Bob Chatfield, John Pitcher, Ralph Ritter, Tom Rutherford, Jim Gaston, Wes Gray, Ed Hood, Dick Parker, Parker Hood.

Homecoming Float

I Go to an Old South Ball

Upon leaving the Alpha Sig house we ambled over to Florida Street and Kappa Alpha fraternity house. Going up the steps I was greeted by some K.A.'s who were leaving. Robert De Cat met some of the boys who were chewing the fat. They were discussing their annual dance "The Old South Ball."

"What is that?" I asked.

"Well," replied one, "it is our annual dance which is in honor of our good old Dixieland. Everyone who goes wears a Confederate uniform or some other costume which implies southern atmosphere."

"Boy, I bet that is a colorful affair," I admired. "I remember some movies I saw where the actors wore those kind of costumes."

"It is," he said.

"Are pledges allowed to go?" I asked.

"Yes," he replied. "Which reminds me. We have twenty new pledges this year. Most of them are servicemen."

I looked impressed.

"Beta Chi, chapter of the Kappa Alpha was the first national fraternity on Wesleyan's campus," he said as his chest became big. "Robert E. Lee is our spiritual founder, you know."

"That's a model founder," I said. "What else do you do?"

"Our social calendar includes a 'Weird Party' at the house and a roller skating party at the local rink. Chef Saylor cooked a spaghetti dinner in honor of our pledges," he said with a grin.

"I like spaghetti," I said. "Wish I had been

First row: Carleton Burton, Ralph Ward, Raul Schon, Harvey White, Bill Sperling, Skip Marhoffer, Jack Baldwin, Bart Bovee, Stu Hennick.
Second row: Bob Collins, Earl Snyder, Max Mullins, Charlie Watts, Carl Kanickhoff, Joe Patterson, Don Smith, Eddie Leonhart, Stu Bass, Dick Wolford.
Third row: Don Keller, Jim Shaver, Ed Butler, Kirk Saylor, Dick Mohr, Jack Black, Mel Golish, Clark Lees.

Howie Kight

Dick Wolford, Jack Baldwin, Carl Burton, Earl Snyder.

Barbara Harless, Dick Mohr

here to have some."

He continued his story of the list of things which happen during the year. "Along with our "Dixie Ball" we have our "Sweetheart's Spring Formal," he said.

"What in the world is a Sweetheart's Spring Formal?" I wondered out loud.

"Our 'Sweetheart Spring Formal' is in honor of our present sweetheart and to announce the newly elected one. It is really a great event," he replied.

"I'll bet that is as pretty as your 'Dixie Ball'," I questioned. "Who is this year's sweetheart?"

"1952's sweetheart is Bee Jay Crabb," he replied with a smile.

"How about your officers?" I asked.

"They are Bill Sperling, Bart Bovee, and Kirk Saylor," he replied.

"Well I guess I have to be shoving off," I said, "It sure was nice meeting 'you all'," I said as I walked out the door.

Left Top—Jack Baldwin. Center Top—Charlie Watts, Bob Collins, Fred Godine, Joe Patterson, Raul Schon, and Harold Berthy. Right Top—Max Mullins, Bob Collins. Left Bottom—Kirk Herrick, Dick Mohr. Center Bottom Mike Karickhoff, Dick Wolford. Right Bottom—Bob Collins, Bart Bovee, and Harold Berthy.

Bud Holt, John Rollman, and Sig Ep Sweetheart, Nancy Fasanelli.

Orlo Strunk, Don Dye

Nancy Fasanelli

I Chat with the Sig Eps

My friend told me about a fraternity named Phi Sigma Epsilon.

"This is Weslevan's newest fraternity, started here in 1951. It petitioned for sub-charter status last April. The fraternity stresses Brotherhood through promoting high scholastic achievement, maintaining high moral character, and participating and cooperating in campus activity."

He went on to paint a picture of what the Sig Ep's did during the year. During the first semester they had a Rush Party. "Where?" I asked. "You said they have no fraternity house." "True," he answered. "One of their members living in town opened his home for the event."

"Was it a gala event?" I wanted to know.

"Fine party. Nine students pledged to join the fraternity."

"Good," I commented.

"The fraternity entered a float in the homecoming parade. They also entered their fraternity sweetheart."

"Who was she?"

"Nancy Fasanelli," he answered. "They had their homecoming treat at Dr. Thompson's home. By the way, their alumni advisers are Dr. Thompson and Mr. Bennet, from Buckhannon," he informed me.

Harry Fisher, Al Guyon, Ralph Ward, Dwight Troup, Art Swarthout.

Pledge Party

Sig Ep Float

"Does the fraternity have a faculty adviser?" I inquired.

"Um hum. Mr. Restemeyer of the Music Faculty."

"And who are their officers?" I wondered.

"Don Dye is their president. He was elected in November because of the reorganization by Phi Sigma Epsilon's national secretary.

"Other officers include Art Swarthout, Secretary; Cliff Field, Historian; and John Rollman, Treasurer."

My last comment about the Sig Eps was that they had not had a bad year at all.

"Not bad," agreed my friend.

First row: Don Dye, Bud Holt, Art Swarthout, Dwight Troup, John Rollman.

Second row: John South, Kenneth Ramsey, Dewayne Lowther, Bill Dryfield, Mr. Restemyer, Roy Cawley, Bob Cotton, Cliff Field, Harry Fisher, Reese Pedicord, Seth Bower.

Homecoming Doorway

Theta Chi's Greet Me

Continuing our rounds of each fraternity we walked to Barbour Street to the Theta Chi house. Going into the house we saw twelve boys lined up for inspection.

"Why the line-up?" asked my guide.

"They," he replied, "are the new pledges getting their instructions to clean the house. It's part of their pledge training."

As I was led into the living room he explained that Delta Gamma chapter of Theta Chi was originally Sigma Eta Delta. Our motto is "Alma Mater first and Theta Chi for Alma Mater."

"I guess that explains why your fraternity is so active on campus," I commented.

"That's right," he replied. "We were active in football, volleyball, basketball and have hopes for softball."

The chapter won the Scholarship Improvement Award, competing among thirteen chapters in the region.

They sent Stu Devlin and Jim Gabbert to the Hollywood-Roosevelt Hotel in Hollywood, California, last summer and helped install a state alumni chapter at Charleston in May of '53.

Theta Chi was the only fraternity to participate in the May Day Sing. Arnold Cover was given the award for the best conducting at the sing.

I was curious about the trophies over the fireplace. There was one for Weslevantics; another for Sadie Hawkins Day. The Tappan

First row: Al Auvil, Dana George, Al Taylor, Don Taylor, Dick Beckman.
Second row: Ed Fellows, Gene Roach, Jim Kees, Jim Gabbert, Jim Hett, Howard Allwine, Pat Spiegel.
Third row: Phil Greenslet, Neil Penn, Stan Walker, Dale BeVier, George Danovich, Ted Conne, Scott Tharp, Jan Schmutz.
Fourth row: Dick Marrs, Bob Bargeloh, Wes Bone, Arnie Cover, Lewis Tisher, Stu Devlin, Steve Keoseian.

Back row: Frank D'Annalfo, Fred Standley, Jim Brown, Bill Schenck, Greg Lessig.
Front row: Dave Sterling, Bob Coker, Dave Cucinotta, Dick Guice, Leonard Davis, George Zimmermann.

Bob Volle, Scott Tharp, Jim Gabbert, Steve Keoseian, Don Taylor, Ed Fellows, Stu Devlin, Phil Greenslet, Bob Coker, Gene Roach.

award he explained. "We won that for being the most active campus organization in Region Six."

As he showed me the house he mentioned their other activities. "We had a Pine ride and a stag party in the early part of the year. In April we had our annual Spring formal."

On second floor a big sign, "Don't forget the Corral," was posted on the bulletin board. The Corral, it turned out, is their regional convention. They were sending three delegates, Stu Devlin, Jim Gabbert, and Dick Beckman.

We came downstairs. It was time to leave.

Upper left: Wesleyan All-star team of the past.
Upper center: Tish.
Upper right: Ted Come, Stu Devlin, Ed Fellows, Al Auvil.
Lower left: Stu Devlin, Ed Fellows, Jim Gabbert.
Lower center: Ed Fellows.
Lower right: Tennis team of the past: Wes Bone, Jan Schmutz, George Danovich, Ed Fellows.

Upper left: Let go of my finger!
Upper right: Slack time.

Lower left: Need another keg.
Lower right: Promenade.

Student Center

S C O W

All Free Time Is Spent In the SCOW

The SCOW is Wesleyan's Student Center. I found it when classes started and I went to the book store. Everyone was anxious to get books to start studying.

As the year progressed, I found the SCOW convenient for that cup of coffee between classes, or a late breakfast.

Occasions for invading its premises were many. Offices that had been there were moved, for the new buildings made space available. The MURMURMONTIS office was moved to the Ad Building. Mr. Flynn took his abode in the Old Music Hall as did Mr. Schumm, Mr. Beeghley, Dr. Franquiz, and Dr. Downey.

The SCOW retained its position as the home for cold pills and nose drops. During a flu epidemic that year, we made a beaten path to the doctor's office.

The SCOW was the campus meeting center. For oral study it was: "Meet me at the SCOW." For a meeting one heard: "How about the Reading Room at the SCOW?" We meandered there for a snack, dancing, a game of ping pong, and checkers.

The monthly social affairs planned by the student committee were big things. I had so much fun at the first All-Campus party, I never missed one of them. There were fifteen cent movies on Saturday nights; Christmas, Homecoming, and Spring dances — and Open House with reduced food prices after the D and E Game when we won the Traveling Saw trophy. I had my first taste of pizza there.

It merits its name—Student Center of Wesleyan, the name submitted by Dave Chigos and chosen by the SCOW committee in the fall of 1952.

Mrs. Vaughn, Manager of Student Union.

June Flowers, Alumni Secretary

Don Smith, Dr. Chamberlain, School Doctor,
Mrs. Martin, School Nurse.

Seniors Plan

The Senior Class! I realized it would be a long time before I reached that dazzling pinnacle of scholastic heights, as someone had called it; but I reasoned that if I could hob nob with the Almighty Senior for a few moments, some of his worldly-wise manner might rub off on me. I met the officers: Betty Jo Birckhead, Secretary; Arnie Cover, President; Bobbie Reynolds, treasurer; and Bill Sperling, Vice President.

I saw them in action at a class meeting. They were deep in a debate over a class gift for the school, so I was able to observe them, unnoticed.

W. Albert Auvil
Bachelor of Arts

J. Richard Beckman
Bachelor of Science

Loren D. Brake
Bachelor of Science

Richard P. Bailey
Bachelor of Science

Betty Jo Birckhead
Bachelor of Arts

Mary M. Buffington
Bachelor of Science

Jack A. Baldwin
Bachelor of Science

Betty A. Bond
Bachelor of Arts

W. Graham Carpenter
Bachelor of Science

Daniel E. Bayer, Jr.
Bachelor of Arts

Seth P. Bower
Bachelor of Arts

Alfred L. Come
Bachelor of Science

Commencement In May

"Money shouldn't be too much of a problem," Bobbie Reynolds thought.

"We have spent much of what we made on our class shows," added Betty Jo Birckhead.

President Arnold Cover and the Veep, Bill Sperling, hoped that the class could buy the gift without any assessment.

I watched with awe as they worked with imagination, insight, and, most of all, experience. It was no wonder to me that they had gained the rank of Seniors. As I left the room, I wondered if I would some day be like them, planning commencement in May.

Arnold D. Cover
Bachelor of Arts

George Danovich, Jr.
Bachelor of Science

Esther J. Ferrell
Bachelor of Arts

Okey Cooper
Bachelor of Arts

Nellie R. Dorsey
Bachelor of Science

V. French Friend
Bachelor of Science

Taylor H. Cox
Bachelor of Science

Lloyd H. Dunham
Bachelor of Arts

G. Maxwell Foster
Bachelor of Arts

Betty J. Crabb
Bachelor of Science

Marjorie Faulkner
Bachelor of Arts

Carl B. Fox, Jr.
Bachelor of Arts

Ruth K. Greene
Bachelor of Arts

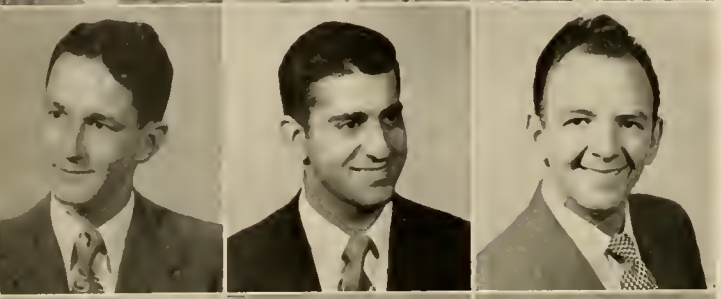
Treva J. Hamilton
Bachelor of Arts

Dorine E. Hauptli
Bachelor of Arts

Nancy C. Herr
Bachelor of Science

William L. Halbert
Bachelor of Science

Wilbert L. Jeffries
Bachelor of Science



Berlin G. Karlen
Bachelor of Science

Stephen J. Keoseian
Bachelor of Science

Fred R. King
Bachelor of Science

Phyllis E. Kohl
Bachelor of Arts

Jean L. Koon
Bachelor of Arts

Beryl S. Lacey
Bachelor of Arts

Gladys M. Ladd
Bachelor of Arts

G. Elizabeth Lambie
Bachelor of Science

Leon Lantz
Bachelor of Science

Ruth E. Lautenslaker
Bachelor of Arts

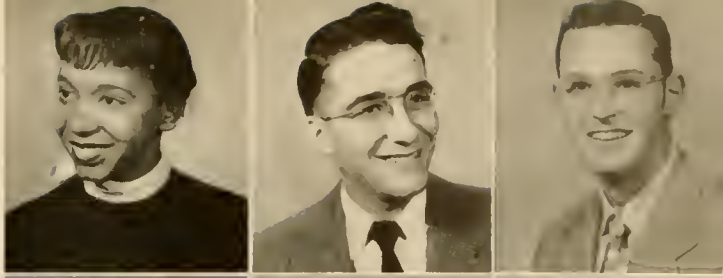
J. Herbert Leffard, Jr.
Bachelor of Science

William H. Linger
Bachelor of Science

Shirley M. Atkins
Bachelor of Arts

William A. Lufburrow
Bachelor of Arts

Pierre J. Marteney
Bachelor of Science



Joseph D. Morton
Bachelor of Science

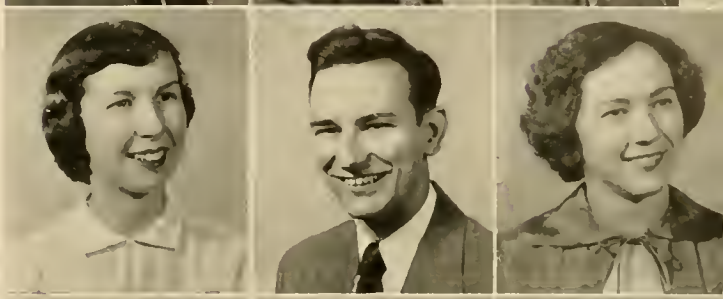
W. Glenn McCarty
Bachelor of Arts

Helen L. McKinney
Bachelor of Science

Ruth A. Mickel
Bachelor of Science

William T. Miller
Bachelor of Arts

E. Rosalee Milligan
Bachelor of Science



Fred L. Mulneix
Bachelor of Arts

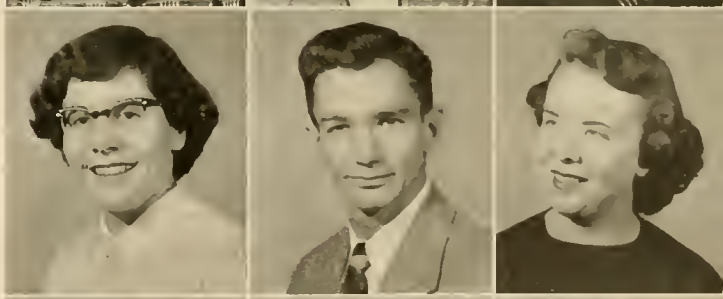
A. Jean Nelson
Bachelor of Arts

David S. Ours
Bachelor of Science

Marcia L. Parker
Bachelor of Science

Eugene D. Patterson
Bachelor of Arts

Lucy D. Peyton
Bachelor of Science



Winifred E. Post
Bachelor of Science

Barbara J. Reynolds
Bachelor of Science

Lemon M. Riffle
Bachelor of Arts

Ralph L. Ritter
Bachelor of Science

John F. Rollman
Bachelor of Arts

W. Kirk Saylor
Bachelor of Arts

Alvin A. Schmutz
Bachelor of Science

William E. Sperling
Bachelor of Science

Charles A. Stedman
Bachelor of Science

Orlo Strunk
Bachelor of Arts

Donald L. Taylor
Bachelor of Arts

John Torosian
Bachelor of Arts

Edward H. Thomas
Bachelor of Arts

William C. Thomas II
Bachelor of Science

Arvel E. Veith
Bachelor of Arts

Robert Weaver
Bachelor of Science

Barbara A. West
Bachelor of Arts

Jacqueline A. White
Bachelor of Arts

Marjorie Wiles
Bachelor of Science

Curtis Withrow
Bachelor of Science

Margaret A. Zickefoose
Bachelor of Science

Unpictured Seniors

Joretta Proudfoot Allwine
Bachelor of Music

Margaret E. Barb
Bachelor of Science

Olive S. Baxa
Bachelor of Arts

Harold F. Berry
Bachelor of Arts

John Z. Brumbargh
Bachelor of Science

G. Wayne Burwell
Bachelor of Arts

Charles E. Butler
Bachelor of Arts

Xenna L. Carpenter
Bachelor of Arts

John S. Chic
Bachelor of Science

Roy F. Christopher
Bachelor of Science

John E. Coker
Bachelor of Science

Robert M. Cole
Bachelor of Science

Charles K. Collins
Bachelor of Arts

Richard E. Conaway
Bachelor of Science

Ordie O. Conrad, Jr.
Bachelor of Science

Dorothy L. Coole
Bachelor of Science

Burman M. Cremeans
Bachelor of Science

Cosby Smith Cutright
Bachelor of Arts

Denzil R. Daniel
Bachelor of Arts

Charles Davidson
Bachelor of Arts

Connie Dickens
Bachelor of Arts

Erlinda Dizon
Bachelor of Arts

Richard Elliott
Bachelor of Science

Doyle R. Eskew
Bachelor of Arts

Martha White Feola
Bachelor of Arts

William I. Foss
Bachelor of Science

William G. Fuller
Bachelor of Science

Sarah Fiquett Gould
Bachelor of Arts

Marjorie Jack Green
Bachelor of Arts

Martha J. Hall
Bachelor of Arts

Charles R. Hanna
Bachelor of Arts

Robert L. Hayes
Bachelor of Arts

Bernard L. Heavner
Bachelor of Arts

Alfred S. Hirzel
Bachelor of Science

Lillian M. Hsieh
Bachelor of Science

Myron K. Hull
Bachelor of Arts

Doris Rader Hyde
Bachelor of Arts

Shirley A. Hymes
Bachelor of Arts

Kay Murphy Jack
Bachelor of Arts

William D. Keller
Bachelor of Arts

Joan E. King
Bachelor of Arts

Larry S. Layton
Bachelor of Science

William A. Levier
Bachelor of Science

Harold G. Lewis
Bachelor of Science

Wilma Johnson Lufburrow
Bachelor of Arts

Theodore L. Martin, Jr.
Bachelor of Science

Lemuel R. Mason, Jr.
Bachelor of Arts

Helen Fisher Matheny
Bachelor of Arts

Patricia J. Mead
Bachelor of Science

Robert P. Mock
Bachelor of Science

Dora Floyd Miller
Bachelor of Arts

Ruth E. Miller
Bachelor of Science

Carrie Smith O'Dell
Bachelor of Arts

Gene R. Perry
Bachelor of Arts

Edward Wm. Phillips
Bachelor of Arts

French W. Queen
Bachelor of Arts

James F. Remley
Bachelor of Arts

Joanne Robinson
Bachelor of Arts

Fred H. Rusmisell
Bachelor of Science

George Sokas
Bachelor of Arts

Harmon F. Sperry
Bachelor of Arts

Charles A. Stewart
Bachelor of Arts

Harvey E. W. N. Sturm
Bachelor of Science

Osa Smith Tenney
Bachelor of Arts

Robert L. Volle
Bachelor of Science

Stanley Weese
Bachelor of Arts

Martin Welles II
Bachelor of Arts

Shirlee T. Wiley
Bachelor of Arts

Richard Wolford
Bachelor of Science

Robert H. Young
Bachelor of Science

William L. Young
Bachelor of Arts

Lena Zickefoose
Bachelor of Arts

Juniors Prove

Across the hall, the Junior Class was meeting; so, deciding that I might as well visit all the classes, I went in. The president, Lewis Tisher, welcomed me and introduced me to his ambitious group.

The meeting proceeded and I took a seat near the back of the room. They were discussing the Junior Attendant to the Queen for Homecoming.

Golden Adkins
Oney Bickel
Thomas Carroll

Howard Allwine
Jean Bodurtha
Roy Cawley, Jr.

Barbara Ashby
J. Wesley Bone
William Chambers

Barbara Barron
Barton Bovee
Helen Chidester

Carol Beggs
Jacquelyn Campbell
Barbara Collins

UNPICTURED JUNIORS

Alan Barlow
William Berry
Jerry Carl Bonnell

Oscar Bunner
Carus Campbell

David Chigos
Raymond Crispin

James Daniels
Cecil Davis
Rymer Davis

To Be Jolly and Carefree

Presently, I found myself in a whispered conversation with the Vice President, Wally Hurd.

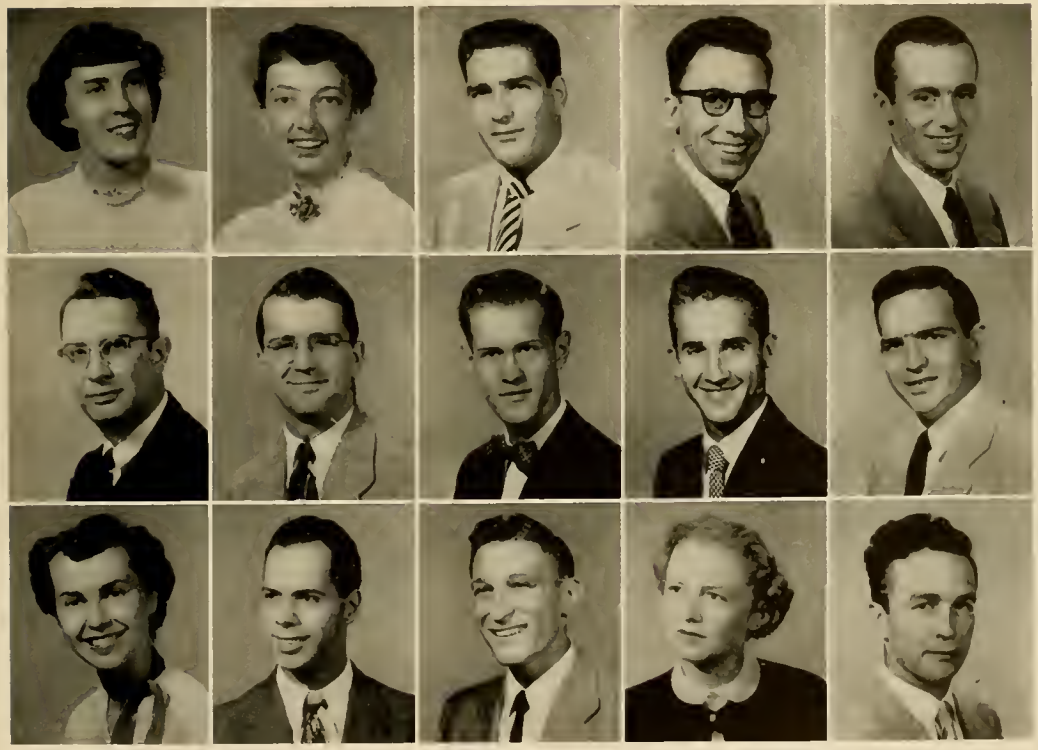
"How do classes participate in extra-curricular activities here?" I asked him.

"After all," said Pat Spiegel, treasurer, who was sitting behind us, "even if you don't belong to any other group, you do belong to a class."

I looked the class over, envious of them, anxious to be a part of such a group. They had an organization to take an interest in; somethink to work for.

The meeting ended, and as I left, the class secretary, Joyce Pustinger, invited me to come back to the next meeting.

Friendly people, these Weslevanites . . .



Jacqueline Corl
Philip De Muth
Joan Ferrell

Juanita Corrigall
Edward Dunham
Clifford Field

Frank D'Annalfo
Donzil Dye
James Gabbert

Charles Davidson
Ronald Faust
Constance Garrison

Stuart Devlin
Edward Fellows
Dana George

UNPICTURED JUNIORS

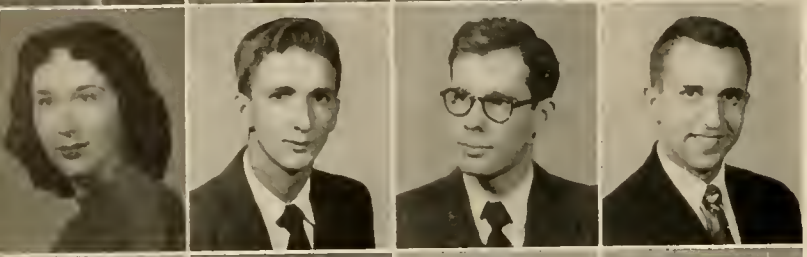
Mary Lou Dennison
Edward Dunham
Ivan Paul Genevie

Eleanor Groves
Edward Hanshaw

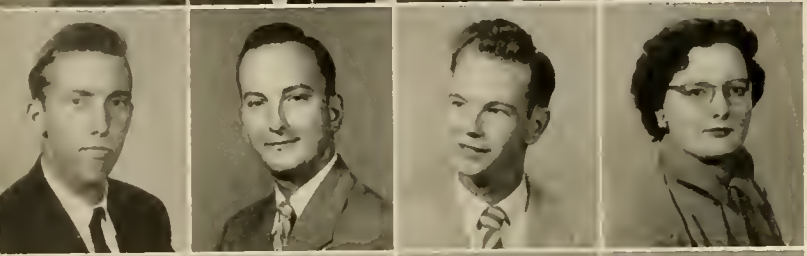
Edward Hood
Parker Hood

Howard Kight
Bryce MacNaughton
John Marty

Melvin Golish
Phil Greenslet
Richard Guice
Ruth Guice

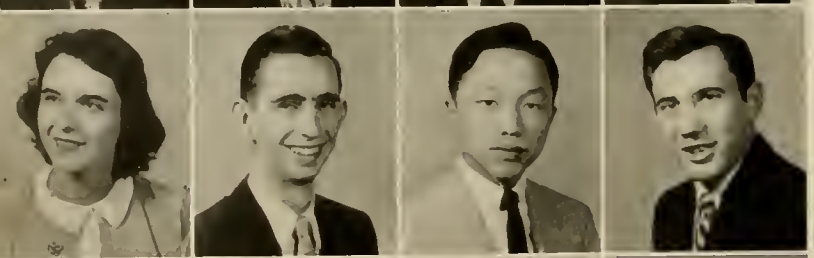


Hallie Lu Hallam
Donald Henderson
James Herr
Stuart Herrick



Judson Hockman
Marion Holt
Walter Hudson
Barbara Humphreys

Wallace Hurd
Carl Karickhoff
James Kees
Donald Keister

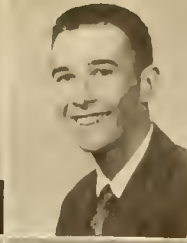


Florence Keith
James Keith
O'Seung Kim
Matthew Labriola

Patricia Labriola
Charles Langford
Olive Laucks
Robert Leesnn

Fred Long
Russell Marshall
Mary F. Martin
Shinako Masui

Richard Mohr
Dorothy Moser
Neil Penn
Orestes Post, Jr.



Joyce Pustinger
E. Kathryn Queen
Virginia Ryckman
Mary Lee Rusmisell

Roger Sheen
Harold Simpkins
Charlotte Skidmore
Harman Sperry

Clinton Spiegel
Fred Standley
Arthur Swarthout
Jack Switzer

Ray Thomas
Lewis Tisher
Dwight Tromp
Carl Walker

Lois Westfall
David Woo

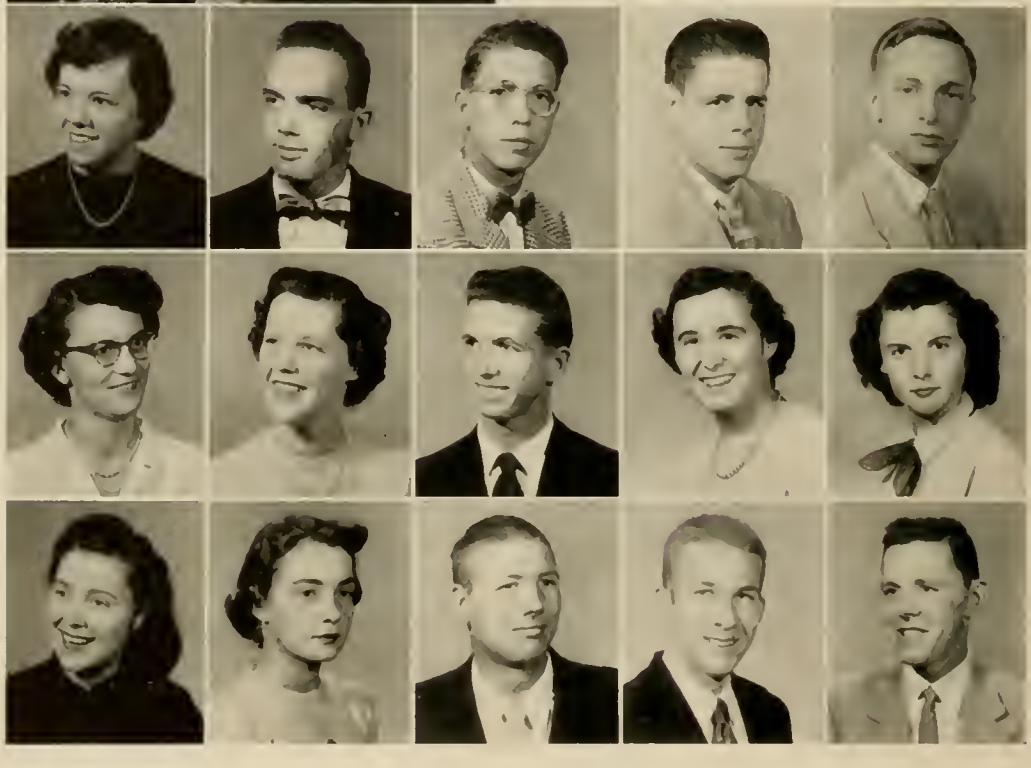
UNPICTURED JUNIORS

James Merchant
Raymond Page
William Reed
Juanita Reviera
Jean Stone
Beulah Snyder
Rupert Strader
John Torosian
Lena Travis
Ronald James Vinyard
Louis Weisberg
Eiko Yamashita

Sophomores

"Where can I find the Sophomores?" I asked a co-ed in the hall.

"You mean the meeting? It's over. We were down there." She pointed to a room at the end of the hall. I wandered down and found a small group still hanging around. They were, I discovered, Dave Sterling, Beverly Hamrick, Jean Cross, and Joe Patterson, the class officers.



Jean Allen
Susan Bragger
Phyllis Campbell

Robert Bargeloh
Margaret Brooke
Helen Canterbury

Dale BeVier
James Brown
Robert Chatfield

Robert Bitten
Loretta Bryan
Robert Coker

G. Vernon Boggs
Malinda Burgess
Robert Collins

Support the March of Dimes, Red Cross

They were talking about the March of Dimes Drive and quickly included me in their conversation. "Dave's wearing that can around his neck as a reminder for the Sophomores to give their dimes," Beverly said in her charming Southern drawl.

"We're having a contest to see which class can raise the most money," Jean added.

Even though these kids were only Sophomores, I could see they had a lot on the ball.

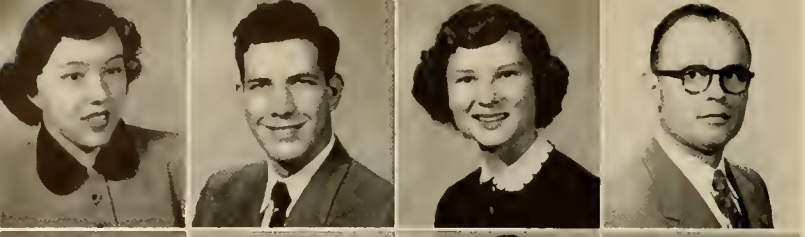
"Sorry you weren't here for the meeting," Dave said. "You could probably get in on the Freshman class meeting if you hurry."

"Good idea," I thought aloud. "Which way?"

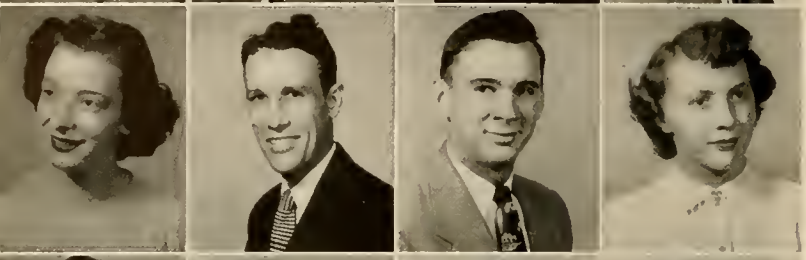
"They're probably in the auditorium," Joe said.

I waved my thanks and left.

Carol Cornell	Jean Cross	Leonard Davis	Rymer Davis	Barbara Dawson
Robert Dessent	Ruth M. Ernst	Martha Fallon	Helen Finking	Harry Fisher
Frank Floyd	Gleneva Ford	Kathlea Friend	Dorothy Given	Susan Given

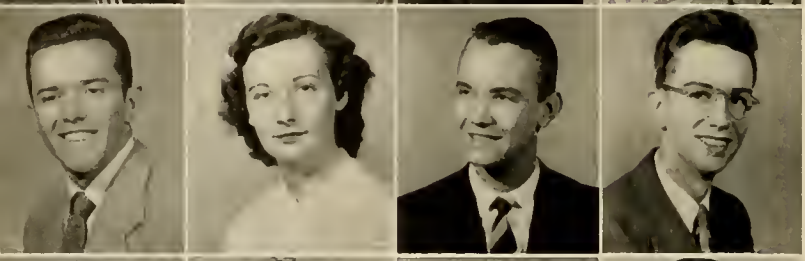


Carrie Lou Green
Alvin Guyon
Beverly Hamrick
Edward Hanshaw



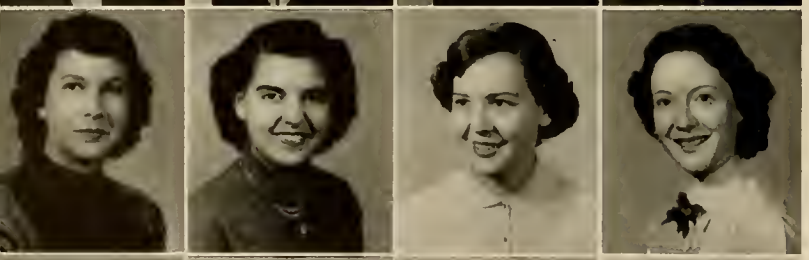
JoAnne Harvey
John Holbert
Frederick Hopkins
Minetta Lewis

Richard Marrs
Lois Anne McWhorter
Ann Moss
Maxwell Mullins

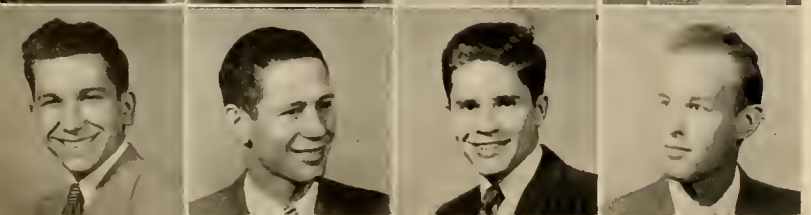


Michael O'Toole
Lou Parsons
Joseph Patterson
Ralph Pettie

John Pitcher
Quay Queen
Joan Ramsey
Eugene Roach



Corena Scott
Laura Lee Sharps
Margaret Shaw
Mary Ellen Simpson



Earl Snyder
David Sterling
Alton Taylor
Charles Teets

Scott Tharp
Shirley Van Varick
Stanton Walker
Charles Watts

Charles West
Harvey White
Marilyn Wickersham
Betty Wise

Ellen Wright
Barbara Wuerz

UNPICTURED SOPHOMORES

John Anderson
Newton Anderson
Mary Casella
Elsa Danenberg
Gerald Daniel
Aaron Duncan
Edward Gould
Wesley Gray
Victor Hamrick
Francis Harris
Jack Hawkins
Charles Langford
Alfred Lee
James Lenhart
Elsie Miller
Kenneth Moore
Wilson Osburn, Jr.
Barbara Ours
Richard Parker
Paul Peterson
Bernard Woofter

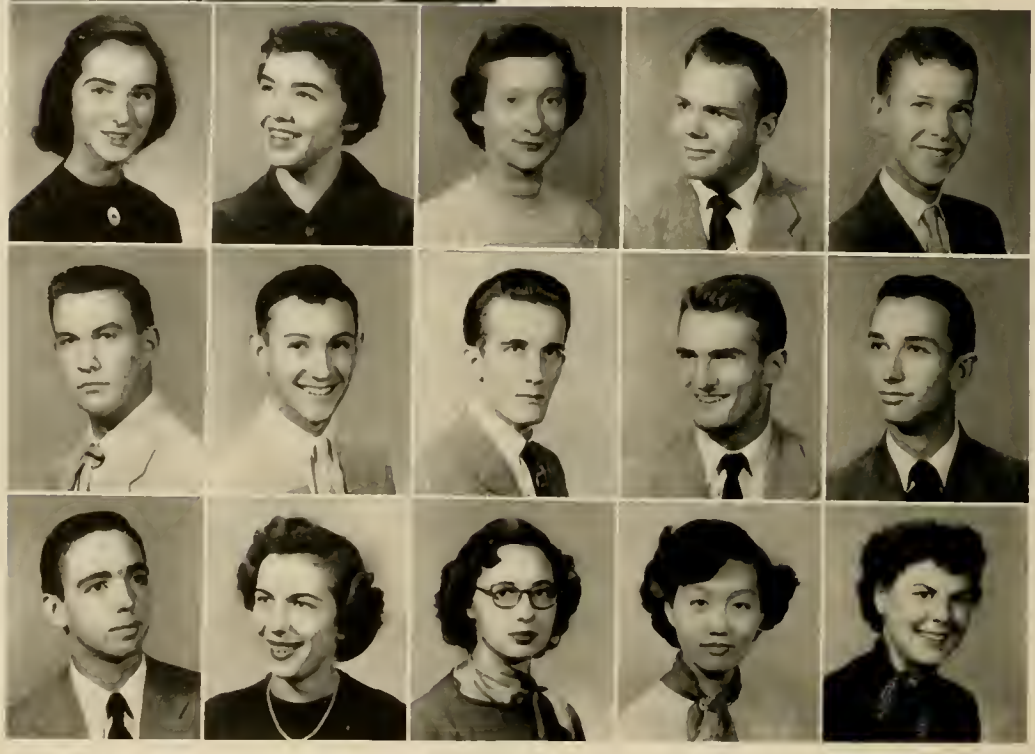
Freshmen Build

Dave was almost right. I entered Atkinson Chapel just as Bob Cotton, Freshman Class President, adjourned the meeting. Bob introduced me to his assistants: Phyllis Hillman, Treasurer; Dave Cucinotta, Vice President, and Charlotte Agey, Secretary.

Dave Cucinotta came up to me. "Where have you been?" he asked. "We kind of expected to see you at our meeting."

"I've been visiting the other classes," I told him. "Wish I could have been here sooner."

"We made final plans for our Freshman Party today," Phyllis Hillman said.



Charlotte Agey
John Black
James Campbell

Lillian Alfred
Denny Boggs
Erma Carlson

Ruth Awman
Carleton Burton
Ruth Chamberlain

Stuart Bass
Edmund Butler, Jr.
Patricia Chan

Herold Berthy
Robert Call
Irene Cone

UNPICTURED FRESHMEN

Arlo Alderman
Roy Asher
Donald Bond
Samuel Butcher

Donald Childers
Stephen Cotsoradis
Max Cvetnick
George Farley

Robert Fullerton, Jr.
Billie Gatrell
Welton Gower
Baron Gue

Kirk Herrick
Geraldine Hickman
Jerry Hoomans

Bonfire For Basketball Thuse

Charlotte Agey added, "It's going to be on the night before Kidd Lockard's birthday. Sort of a surprise party for him. He's our adviser."

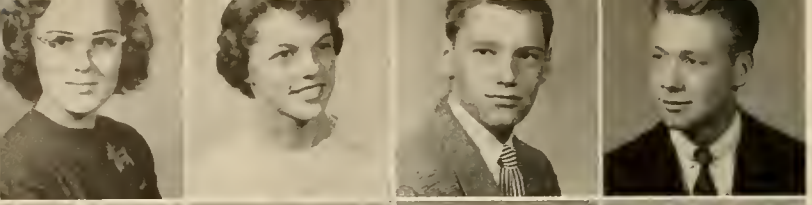
They built the bonfire for the Thuse before the D and E Basketball game, made a float for the Homecoming Parade, and performed a skit in Wesleyantics.

That feeling of envy came over me again. It would be nice to be a member of a class like this. But I thought I should not let my emotions rule my reason so I excused myself and went back to the hall.

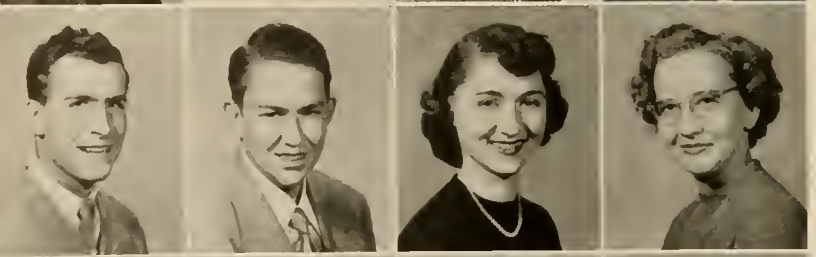
Walter Collins	Robert Cotton	David Cucinotta	James Curtis	Glenna Crawford
Vina Daludado	Jannie Davis	Margaret Dean	Awayn Deskins	Diane Dietenhofer
William Dryfield	Francis Ducharme	Francis Earl	Katrina Farrar	Nancy Fasanelli

UNPICTURED FRESHMEN

Charles MacKenzie	Alice Newman	Roscoe Rexroad	Louise Tannehill
J. Elmer Houdashelt	Frederick Queen	Robert Scott	William Withers
Bryce McNaughton	Salo Rabinowitz	Donald Smith	
Aubrey Morrow	Irma Rench	James Switzer	



Annette Flynn
Barbara Gallagher
James Gaston
Fred Godin



Charles Goodin
Louis Goodrich
Evelyn Harrison
Leane Heavner

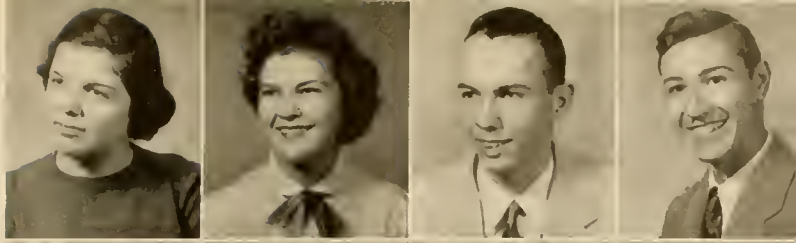
Phyllis Hillman
Betty Holeman
Shirley Hopple
Elizabeth Iden

Shirley James
Dreama Jones
Naomi Judy
Donald Keller

Shirley Kessler
Wayne Kiddy
Bernice King
Clark Lees

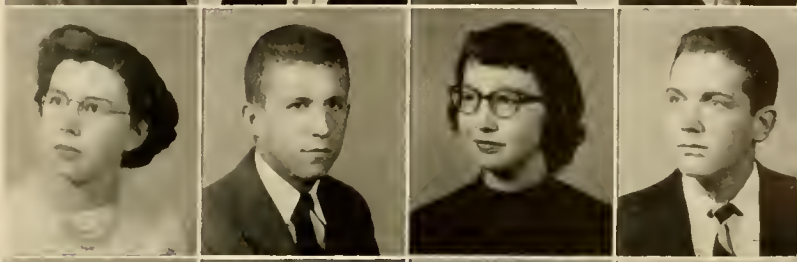
Edmond Leonhart, III
Gregory Lessig
Loretta Lieving
Kent Lighthall

Ruth Ellen Lovett
Dewayne Lowther
Joen Luy
Mary Sue Malone
Harry Marhoffer
Barbara Maxwell

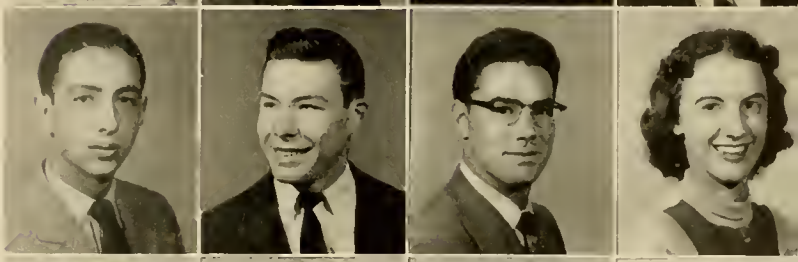


Martha Moore
Jane Olver
Reece Pedicord
William Pinnell

Mary Lou Pruett
Kenneth Ramsey
Jean Reese
Max Rexroad



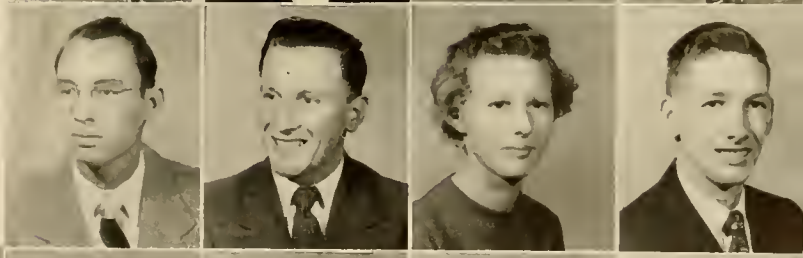
Grace Russell
Thomas Rutherford
Margaret Saeler
William Schenck



Raul Schon
James Shaver, Jr.
Daniel Sherman
Merline Simons

John South
Terry Stemple
Barbara Dee Swanson
Peter Tobing

Howard Wanless
Ralph Ward
Barbara Watts
Robert Whitescarver



William Wilt
Clarence Wingrove
Margaret Wright
Barbara Young
George Zimmermann

ADMINISTRATION BUILDING

I Meet President Scarborough

President Scarborough and Secretary Margaret Dean

The door to the office of "The Prexy," as I had heard him called by several students, was open. I walked in. His secretary, Margaret Dean, greeted me with a smile. "Suppose I could see the President for a few moments?" I asked.

She was sure I could, so she took my name, announced me, and sent me through the door to his inner sanctum.

Prexy rose to greet me with a broad smile and a firm hand clasp. "Good morning, Brother Cat," he called. "I heard you were here. Hoped you'd drop in to see me."

There was no lagging conversation here. Prexy was a talker. He plyed me with anecdotes, facts, and lots of propaganda about Wesleyan. I felt right at home.

As he saw me to the door at the end of our conversation, he said, "Feel free to come in here any time, Brother Cat, and I hope you'll decide to make Wesleyan your home."

Thought maybe I would.

I Talk With Dean Schoolcraft

Dean Schoolcraft and Secretaries Betty Furr and Mary Strunk

Next stop was the Dean: "Schooky" was the nickname I had heard him called. His outer office was different from "Prexy's." Files, desks, papers, and girls were scenes of activity.

Betty Furr, his secretary, told me to go right in.

I went into his office, beyond the partition. He rose from his desk and greeted me. Prexy had called me "Brother"; "Schooky" called me "Sir." My ego was on the up grade.

We talked about Wesleyan for a long time. The Dean had a sly smile and a sense of humor. He toyed with his glasses as he spoke. He handed me the scoop about how Wesleyan rated with other schools and what courses were offered. I must say I was impressed.

When I got up to go, I had the feeling that here was a friend I could consult anytime.

"Come in anytime you wish," he invited.

I guess I was right.

Meeting An Admissions Counselor

"I believe you're new on campus," the man said.

"Yes, Sir." I grinned.

"I meet most students before they come to Buckhannon. I am an Admissions Counselor, Hobart Beeghley. I go into the high schools and churches, wherever students interested in higher education are to be found, and tell them of Wesleyan's program."

"You're a busy man," I smiled as he hurried toward his office in the old music hall.

Records Are Kept In the Dean's Office

Going into the Dean's office I saw his secretaries working away at some typing. I introduced myself to the Misses Betty Furr, Mary Lou Strunk, Marjorie Wiles and Barbara Dawson. "Miss Dawson," it was explained, "is going to take Mrs. Strunk's place."

"How come?" I asked.

"She is leaving in January. Her husband is graduating then," she answered.

"Who is that man in the corner?" I wondered.

"That is Dean Schoolcraft."

This Is Where My Money Goes

It was only on rare occasions that I visited the treasurer's office. When I did it was usually one of those "Balance Due" notices that brought me here.

The personnel was very obliging. One of them, Marilyn Ducharme, secretary; Mr. Hicks, business manager; Mr. Williams, treasurer; or Regina Kenny, assistant treasurer, accepted the payment with a smile.

I gave my money. They gave their thanks. We parted with a customary hard-earned-money joke.

Admissions Office Is A Busy Place

"Here is the office of our new Director of Admissions, Mr. Schum," my friend said. "He joined us in October."

"You mean to say that all this has accumulated since then?" I asked, pointing to the files, desks, and papers that filled the room.

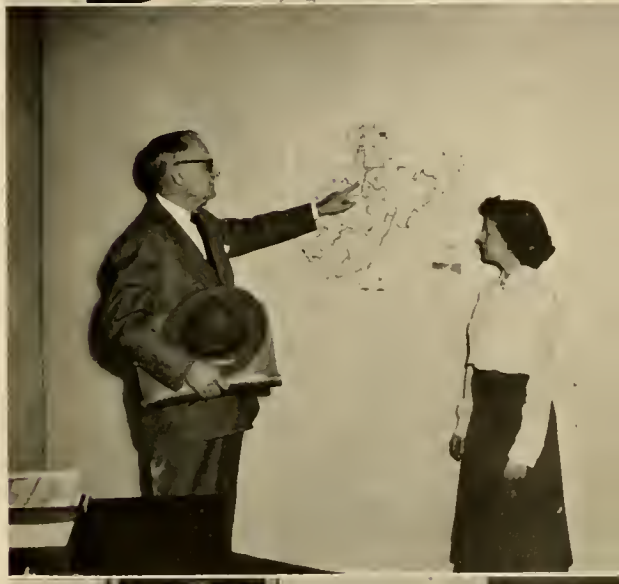
"He's a busy man," my friend said. "Those files contain information on prospective students all over the United States."

Mr. Ling Explains Capital Funds

I entered Mr. Ling's Office in the gymnasium and found him and his secretary, Jean Koon, at work.

"Capital funds," I mused. "This must be the place where the money for the building program and college maintenance comes," I guessed.

"We have a financial promotion program that keeps us traveling through the West Virginia Conference securing subscriptions and payment of pledges in the Capital Funds Program," Mr. Ling explained.



I Discuss The Chapel Programs

"Who plans the chapel and assembly programs?" I asked the president's secretary.

"A faculty and student committee. They're meeting now. Why not sit in on it?" She sent me through the door to the president's office.

Inside I found Dr. Brown, Jim Keith, Mr. Flynn, President Scarborough, Miss Crisman, Miss Wilson and Bee Jay Crabb busily discussing the pros and cons of a certain chapel speaker.

In The Ad Building

Top left: **Jacob Bos,** Professor of German and French. A.B., Taylor University; A.M., New York University; B.D., Drew University; Ph.D., University of Chicago.

Middle top: **Samuel A. Small,** Professor of English. A.B., University of Tennessee; M.A., Ph.D., Johns Hopkins University.

Extreme left bottom: **Florence W. Schaper,** Professor of Sociology. B.S., M.A., University of Missouri; Ph.D., New York University.

Middle Bottom: **John David Shaver,** Associate Professor of Speech. B.S., Northeast Missouri State Teachers College; M.A., State University of Iowa.

Top: **Ralph C. Brown,** Professor of Bible. A.B., West Virginia Wesleyan College; S.T.B., Boston University; D.D., West Virginia Wesleyan College.

Middle: **Gladys Cronemeyer,** Associate Professor of Home Economics. A.B., University of Kansas; A.M., Columbia University.

Bottom: **Donald L. Flynn,** Assistant Professor of Religious Education, and Director of Group Ministry. A.B., West Virginia Wesleyan College; B.D., Duke University; A.M., Scarritt College for Christian Workers.

Extreme right: **Lewis B. Clark,** Professor of Business Administration. A.B., M.A., University of Maine; Ed.D., Rutgers University.

Extreme left top: **George L. Glauner,** Professor of History. A.B., Otterbein College; A.M., Syracuse University; Ph.D., Ohio State University.

Middle top: **Edna C. Miller,** Professor of Education. A.B., Heidelberg College; M.Ed., Ed.D., University of Cincinnati.

Extreme left bottom: **Lewis H. Chrisman,** Professor of English Literature. Ph.D., Am., Litt.D., Dickinson College; L.H.D., West Virginia Wesleyan College.

Middle bottom: **Marvin Downey,** Professor of Political Science. B.A., M.A., University of Virginia; Ph.D., University of Chicago.

Top: **E. Kidd Lockard,** Associate Professor of Economics. A.B., Glenville State College; M.A., West Virginia University.

Middle: **Esther Crisman,** Assistant Professor of English. B.S., State Teachers College (Lock Haven, Penna.); M.A., University of Michigan.

Bottom: **Jose A. Franquiz,** Professor of Philosophy. A.B., Colgate University, S.T.B., Ph.D., Boston University.

Extreme right: **James L. Hupp,** Professor Education. B.S., Ohio University; A.M., Columbia University; Ph.D., Ohio State University.

I Am A Host To

Early in October upperclassmen talked about Homecoming. My head was a mountain of questions and curiosity. For weeks ahead we designed floats, wrote plays, talked barbeque, parade and dance.

Visitors started to arrive Friday. Everywhere I glimpsed new faces of alumna and friends.

No two people had the same schedule. There were meetings, suppers, and, of course, for me classes. The main highlights were common to us all, though. That was pretty obvious. I went to Wesleyantics a half hour early and still had to sit in the back row. I watched and listened, then decided to venture a winning-guess. I whispered it to the boy beside me. Ouch! Someone's loyal supporter. The Alpha Gams and Theta Chis won. I wasn't so far wrong.

The Alpha Xi and Alpha Delta Pi girls had the winning floats in the parade. There was some keen competition. But that came after the barbeque.

Top: Homecoming Parade.

Center: The winning Alpha Xi Delta Float.

Bottom: Dedication of the boy's dormitory.

Homecoming Barbecue — Kidd Lockard, Sarah Rusmisell, Helen McKinney, Jean Cross.

Wesleyan Alumni

"Oh to think of it. Oh to dream of it." To be served by the faculty members (Not that they don't serve students all year.) One of those rare moments for future recollection. "Do you remember when . . . ?"

The Bob Kittens tied the University girls in an afternoon field hockey game. Everyone was conscious of the football team we didn't have again that year.

What a week-end! By the time the hands of the clock pointed to eight P.M. I was so tired my limbs felt disjointed. Then again it might have been my partner's fault. My head was in the clouds. My feet weren't. My partner knew where they were only too well. But it had its advantages. What time allows her to forget, the scars won't.

Tired as I was, I went to the worship service in Atkinson Chapel next day. There were Wesleyan students past and present, united in a reverent fellowship. The most appropriate and meaningful completion of a wonderful week-end.

Cebe Ross crowns Queen Mary Buffington.

Alpha Gamma Delta Winning Skit.

Barbara Gallagher, Barbara Barron, Mary Buffington, Winnie Post, Carol Cornell.

Neil Penn, Barbara West, Bill Schenck, Connie Garrison, Dave Sterling, Arnie Cover, Margaret Brooke, Eddie Leonhart, Ruth Lautenslaker, Don Taylor, Lewis Fisher.

Community Council Governs the Campus

I had heard some things about Wesleyan's Student Government and I wanted to know how it governed its subjects. I found 17 members present and wanted to know how they got their place on the council.

Arnold Cover, Council president, explained. "The faculty, administration, and the student body, represented by classes. All are elected by the college community. We have 9 committees serving students and their interests."

Connie Garrison, the secretary, stated "We control all student activities on campus. The work is designated through various committees. That way, more people share responsibility."

"Then too," added Don Taylor, vice president, "we act as a go-between for the students and the administration. If a student has a gripe, suggestion, plan or idea, he brings it to us; if we think it worthy of attention, we recommend it to the administration committee."

"Sounds democratic," I said, "What have you engineered this year?"

Connie started. "Of course we were in charge of Homecoming, and for the first time, we have planned May Day, too."

"Don't forget our big parade before the D and E—Wesleyan basketball game on the night we won the Saw Trophy," added Don.

"And," said Arnie, "we are planning a College Day for prospective Wesleyan students."

By the time I left, I was quite convinced that student government is a good thing to have around.

Awards

Fred Standley, Joyce Pustinger, Jean Cross, Ted Come.

Conduct

Seated: Miss Wilson, Ruth Lautenslaker, Dr. Hupp, Dr. Schooleraft. Standing: Orlo Strunk, Jim Gabbert, Walt Hudson.

Cultural Enrichment

Seated: Miss Lee, Scott Tharp. Standing: Mary Faye Martin, Bobby Jo Wuerz, Lucy Peyton, Dick Beckman.

Educational Affairs

Phyllis Kohl, Barbara Barron, Betty Jo Birckhead, Bobbie Reynolds.

Intramurals

Bob Coker, Ralph Ritter, Jim Lenhart, Bob Bitten, Don Taylor, Stu Herrick.

Publications

Seated: Miss Wilson, Miss Crisman. Standing: Neil Penn, Stu Devlin, Helen Canterbury, Jean Nelson.

Religious Activities

Marcia Parker, Connie Garrison, Dick Guice, Mr. Flynn, Dottie Moser.

Social Affairs

Miss Wilson, Ralph Pettie, Dr. Hupp, Barbara Dawson.

Student Center

Margaret Brooke, Dave Sterling, Barb West, Jean Stone, Pat Spiegel, Wally Hurd, Jean Allen.

Left to right: Helen McKinney, Ruth Mickel, B. J. Crabb, Marg Barb, Marg Zickefoose, Naomi Judy, Dottie Cool, Betty Milligan, Marcia Parker, Beulah Snyder, Barbara Gallagher, Connie Garrison, Jean Cross, Lillian Hsieh, Marilyn Wickerham.

My Heart Is Found Thru My Stomach

Marcia Parker, president of Betty Lamp Club, showed me through the home economics department, located in the Ad building. As we looked through the sewing rooms, and very up-to-date kitchen and laundry, we talked about the organization. The club is open to all home economics majors. The officers for the year, other than Marcia, were: Lillian Hsieh, vice president; Jean Cross, secretary; and Betty Rose Milligan, treasurer.

Their meetings featured Miss Betty Williams, a representative of the Monongahela Power Company, who discussed a career in demonstration work. Mrs. Sarah Rusmisell, a 1952 graduate of Wesleyan, told them of her training the Stouffer's Restaurants. Miss Betty Rodgers from the Wheat Flour Institute, Chicago, gave an interesting demonstration of their activities.

Other activities in 1952-53 included: panel discussions on teaching as a career, decorating the Home Management Cottage for Homecoming, and serving the Homecoming Barbecue.

Right: Home Economics Cottage. Left: Marg Zickefoose, Lillian Hsieh, Mary Lee Rusmisell, Lillian Hsieh, and Helen Chidester.

First row: Golden Adkins, Jean Bodurtha, Phyllis Kohl, Mary Lou Dennison, Bobby Jo Wuetz.

Second row: Phil Greenslet, Helen Canterbury, Jane Oliver, Reese Pedicord, Neil Penn, Dewayne Lowther, Jean Nelson, Sue Bragger, Marilyn Wickerham, Dottie Moser.

I Publish The Pharos

I peeked into the publication room. Miss Crisman, faculty adviser for the *Pharos*, invited me in to meet the publishers: Jean Bodurtha and Phil Greenslet, co-editors; the news staff —Bobby Jo Wuetz, and Louise Tannehill; the sports staff—Neil Penn, Dottie Moser, and Gene Patterson; and the business staff—Helen Canterbury and Stu Devlin.

I wandered around the room, looking over people's shoulders and annoyed Stu Devlin who was busy at—another blood-and-thunder editorial for dear old Wesleyan.

As I left the room, this ambitious crew didn't even glance up from their work.

Phil Greenslet, Jean Bodurtha.

Left: Speaker Herb Welch.

Right: Seated—Phil Greenslet, Jean Bodurtha. Standing: Louise Tannehill, Lewis Fisher, Mary Lou Dennison, Dottie Moser, Neil Penn.

First row: Art Swarthout, Mary Lou Dennison, Barbara Barron, Jean Nelson, Bobbie Collins, Neil Penn, Ruth Mickel, Harry Fisher.

Second row: Jim Kees, Helen Canterbury, Dave Sterling, Beverly Hamrick, Marg Brooke, Barbara Dawson, Chuck Goodin, Dottie Moser, Dewayne Lowther, Marilyn Wickerham, Dorine Hauptli, John South.

I Watch Me Come To Life

Murmurmontis found a new home on the third floor of the Ad. Building, Room 31. Its first editor, Charles A. Jones, visited campus during the year and told of the fiftieth anniversary of this publication. He told of the pride of his staff in choosing the name Murmurmontis—Murmur of the Mountains.

The editors of the '53 edition were aided by the following staff: Engraving, Dave Sterling, Skip Marholfer, Beverly Hamrick, Barbara Dawson. Copy, Arnie Cover, Jackie Corl and Mary Buffington. Photography, Harry Fisher. Art, Dick Mohr. Typing, Sue Bragger, Marilyn Wickerham, Ann Moss. Business, Art Swarthout, Chuck Goodin, Jean Allen, Marg. Brooke, Jim Kees, Dorine Hauptli, Ruth Mickel, John South.

Wanting the fiftieth anniversary of this book to be truly a record of events, the staff added sound in MURMURMONTIS CAVALCADE, Volume I. Everyone agrees it is a noble experiment and hopes MURMURMONTIS CAVALCADE will be a regular feature of the book.

"Skip" Marholfer, Mary Lou Dennison, Barbara Barron.

Left: Mary Lou Dennison, Jovce Pustinger, Dottie Moser, Greg Lessig.

Right: Neil Penn, Barbara Dawson, Bobbie Collins, "Skip" Marhoffer.

Methodist
Student
Movement

First row, left right: Wes Bone, Connie Garrison, Dottie Moser, Jean Stone, Fred Standley and Bobbie Collins.
Second row: Bill Thomas, Harry Fisher, Phyllis Kohl, Ralph Ward, Joyce Pustinger, Nita Corrigall, John South, Dave Sterling.
Third row: Bob Cotton, Bernie King, Jean Bodurtha, Dick Guice, Marilyn Wickerham, Leonard Davis, and Barbara Humphrey.
Fourth row: Roger Sheen, Corena Scott, Betty Wise, Kathlea Friend, Rymer Davis, Diane Dietenhofer, Seth Bower.
Fifth row: Barbara Ashby, Art Swarthout, Jean Koon, Irma Carlson, Barbara Dee Swanson, Nancy Fasanelli.

I Hike The Hills With M.S.M.

"Like to join us? We're going on a hike," was my introduction to M.S.M.—the Methodist Student Movement.

"Although the group has been active for many years at the First Methodist Church," said Dotty Moser, their president, as we puffed up a steep hill, "this is our first year as a campus organization. Our constitution was accepted by the Community Council; we have our regular Sunday programs in Brown Chapel or the SCOW."

"Besides our meetings we have an annual Hobo Party. There are special projects, too: The Kris Kringle Kraft Klub, a workshop for renovating old toys for underprivileged kids."

"That sounds great," I managed to gasp.

"Another project is raising money to send delegates to the State M.S.M. conference at Jackson's Mill. Once, to earn money, we mowed lawns and raked leaves for anyone who would pay us."

Left: At A.H.H.—ambitious hikers, Ha! Center: Looks like a long climb. Right: A well-earned rest.

Fellowship Teams

First row, left to right: Jean Bodurtha, Marcia Parker, Dick Guice, Phyl Kohl, Laurie Sharps, Barbara Humphrey.
Second row: Ruth Ernst, Walt Hudson, Wes Bone, Leonard Davis, Marilyn Wickerham, Shirley VanVarick.
Third row: Bob Call, Betty Wise, Bernie King, Marty Moore, Loretta Bryan.
Fourth row: Harry Fisher, Eleanor Groves, Nancy Fasanelli, Nellie Dorsey, Jean Koon.
Standing, left to right: Jean Stone, Ruthie Lautenslaker, Erma Carlson, Kathlea Friend, Diane Dietenhoffer, Francis Ducharme, Aubrey Morrow, Marilyn Ducharme, Hal Simpkins, Shirley Kessler, Ruth Guice, Reese Peddicord, Roger Sheen, Bill Dryfield.
Standing on side: Seth Bower, Art Swarthout, DeWayne Lowther, Ralph Ward, George Zimmermann, Ken Ramsey, Ed Leonhart.

Fellowship Teams Are Explained

"We're going out to Pickens on a Fellowship Team," I heard someone say.

"Fellowship team? Tell me about it!"

"We go to churches to help start youth programs. We're going to Pickens tonight. We'll stay for the weekend, get to know the people and their problems, and see if we can help them."

"That sounds like something worthwhile," I said.

"It is," one of the fellows ventured. "Not only do we help them, but they help us by giving us practical experience in full time Christian service".

"How many people are on a team?" I wondered aloud.

"Four or five," a girl answered. "We have nine teams and many substitutes."

The car drove down Meade Street and the group waved goodbye.

I looked after the kids, admiring them for what they were doing.

Left: Teams retreat. Center: Brother Guice gives the word. Right: Pat gets the spirit.

Christmas Vacation Is Anti Climax

Christmas is more than just December 25, a red-letter day on the calendar. I was never more conscious of that. By the 1st of December my heart somehow seemed to leap inside of me.

The Science Hall was turned into a workshop for Santa's little helpers to repair toys. Parties for Buckhannon's children were being planned. Nearly every student, individually or through some organization did his part.

The true spirit of that holiday comes in giving, not only of our material goods. Handel contributed his best when he wrote the Messiah. The choir members gave, too, when they sang it. Everyone seemed to put forth his best effort. Cheerfulness abounded. Only true fellowship could make the big party in Agnes Howard Hall, after the Messiah, such a success.

Christmas vacation did not start the holiday. It climaxed it.

Pat Chan lights tree . . . Christmas decorations . . . Ralph Pettie and Al Taylor play Santa.

Bishop Lloyd C. Wicke

Christ's Teachings Are Emphasized

I had never heard of Christian Emphasis Week. Not being a saint, I rather questioned its application to me.

It was a compulsory chapel regulation that got me there for the first program. You know how it is. A guy hates to admit someone else has an answer he may not know. My own curiosity drew me back a second time.

What was it the Bishop had said? It was the very fact that we weren't perfect that necessitated such a program. I'm not so much of a hypocrite that I would not admit that.

All services were not formal. There were informal discussion groups and parties. It reminded me of church camps in the summer time.

A communion and dedication service closed the week. I was not a ministerial student, not even a religious ed. major, but I was a Christian. But I had to prove it. The week made me think about the responsibilities of a Christian.

Left: Miss Zickafoose, Mrs. Zumbrunnen, Mrs. Overstreet.

Right: Rev. Godwin, Leonard Davis, Mrs. Overstreet, Marilyn Wickerham, Rev. Taylor.

Left: Future teachers learn how to use Audio-Visual equipment. Right: Learning to tell stories.

Future Teachers Discuss Education

"Don't forget the F. T. A. meeting," my guide told one of his friends.

"F. T. A. more alphabet letters?" I ask.

"Oh! I'm sorry, my guide apologized. F. T. A. means Future Teachers of America. It is open to all who plan to go into the teaching profession. Our chapter, the Morris P. Shawkey Chapter, was organized on this campus in 1941. Our programs are designed to develop the professional mind among students training for teaching."

"Do you have guest speakers at your meetings?" I asked.

"Of course," he replied with a grin. Mr. Holtz, Buckhannon High School, gave us a very interesting talk in our December meeting about the activities of the state educational organizations."

"Interesting?"

"It was," he asserted. "But most of the time our programs and speakers are planned and directed by our student members."

This thought was still going through my mind as my next question popped out. "Do you have a faculty adviser?" I asked.

"Dr. Miller and Dr. Hupp are our two sponsors," he replied.

"And . . . "

But it was four o'clock. Time for playshop meeting. He hurried away.

First row, left to right: Dr. Hupp, Ruth Mickel, Nancy Fasanelli, Connie Garrison, Don Taylor, Ruth Greene, Betty Jo Birckhead, Neil Penn and Dr. Miller.

Second row: Treva Hamilton, Barbara Ashby, Irma Carlson, Minetta Lewis, Carol Beggs, Beryl Lacey, Betty Wise, Bernie King, Phyllis Kohl.

Third row: Kathlea Friend, Ralph Pettie, Max Foster, Barbara Humphrey and Wesley Bone.

Future Teachers

New Students in Dramatic Presentation.

I Build Scenery for Playshop

I was standing in the hall of the Ad Building when an exuberant young lady came up to me.

"You're Bob De Cat, aren't you?" she queried.

"Right the first time," I said.

"Interested in dramatics?"

"Sure. Why not?"

"Then why not come upstairs to Playshop? We're always looking for talent. Come on."

Two flights later I was entering the Speech room and the Playshop meeting. Here was a bunch of kids who were thinking about drama in all its phases and having a great time doing it.

President Nita Corrigall and Secretary Barbara Humphrey told me about some of the work they had done this year.

"Our first three-act play was "Jenny Kissed Me," said Nita.

"Then," added Barbara, "we did an evening of one-act plays."

Vice President Wally Hurd chimed in. "Don't forget the operetta. We do a lot of work in staging, costuming and publicity each year."

First row: Jan Schmutz, Cliff Field, Barbara Humphrey, Mr. Shaver, Phyllis Campbell, Art Swarthout, Nita Corrigall, Wally Hurd, Barb Barron, Connie Garrison, Joan Ferrell, Phyllis Kohl, Naomi Judy, Nancy Fasanelli.

Second row: Jim Shaver, Jean Allen, Barb West, Eleanor Groves, Lewis Fisher, Reese Pedicord, Diane Dietenhofer, Clarence Wingrove, Mary Lou Dennison, Marg Brooke, Bernie King, Erma Carlson, Dottie Moser, Barbara Dawson, Marilyn Wickerham.

Third row: Shirley VanVanick, Jim Kees, Charles Goodin, Bill Thomas, Dreama Lee Jones, George Zimmermann, Arnie Cover, Shirley Kessler, Bill Wilt, Kenneth Ramsey, Harry Fisher, Bob Cotton, Wes Bone, Ralph Pettie, Laura Sharps, Bobbie Jo Wuerz, Seth Bower.

Play Shop

Pi Epsilon Theta

Sitting: Neil Penn, Orlo Strunk, John Torosian, Seth Bower, Dr. Franquiz, Ruth Lautenslaker, Phyllis Kohl, Jean Koon.

Standing: Harold Simpkins, Glen McCarty, John Rollman, Kirk Saylor, Betty Bond, Lloyd Dunham, Dick Guice, Edward Thomas, Joyce Pustinger.

I Philosophize with Pi Epsilon Theta

While I was wandering through the Ad building by myself I was stopped by a good looking boy standing in front of one of the rooms. He greeted me with a friendly, "Hello" and asked if he could be of some help.

"No," I said, "I am just wandering around with nothing to do."

"If you have nothing to do," he said, "Maybe you would like to come to the Pi Epsilon Theta meeting with me. It's in this room and we're just about ready to start."

"Why, I'd like to," I answered. "Good! Come on then," he said as his face lit up with a big smile, "We were supposed to ask some one to our meeting tonight and I forgot all about it. I'm sure glad you have come along."

As we were sitting down, my friend told me just what Pi Epsilon Theta is. "Pi Epsilon Theta," he said, "is a philosophical society. Its purpose is to encourage spirit of philosophical study and to emphasize the value of voluntary discipline and serious inquiry. Active members must be majors or minors in philosophy and must have a B average"

"Are you an active organization?" I inquired.

"Well, here are just a few to give you a better idea," he said, We had one member write a philosophical paper for the West Virginia Philosophical Meeting. We already presented one in the Fairmont and are preparing one for the Morris Harvey meeting. We also published the first edition of "The Young Philosopher."

"What is 'The Young Philosopher'?"

"The Young Philosopher," my friend continued, "is a pamphlet consisting of papers read by Wesleyan Students at The West Virginia Philosophical Meetings."

The meeting was adjourned as he finished talking. He apologized for talking so long and invited me back again.

"Thanks," I said. "I'll come."

First row: Martha Moore, Ruth Guice, Bernie King, Dick Guice, Barbara Humphrey, Seth Bower, Art Swarthout, Wes Bone, Ruth Ernst, Dottie Moser, Shirley James.
Second row: Barbara Maxwell, Amy Deskins, Phyllis Kohl, Ruth Lautenslaker, Jean Bodurtha, Jean Koon, Nita Corrigal, Gladys Ladd, Laura Sharps, Susan Bragger, Betty Wise, Erma Carlson, Esther Ferrell.
Third row: Barbara Swanson, Vina Daladado, Diane Dietenhoffer, Ken Ramsey, George Zimmermann, Nancy Fasanelli, Shirley VanVarick, Hal Simpkins, Lloyd Dunham, Al Guyon, Ralph Pettie.
Fourth row: Bob Cotton, Aubrey Morrow, Cliff Field, Harry Fisher, John South, Rymer Davis, Wally Hurd, Dewayne Lowther.

Christian Service Fellowship

I Worship with CSF Members

Christian Service Fellowship, Tuesday at 1 o'clock in Brown Chapel. This was what I read in the announcements; the time was right, the place was nearby, so I went.

The chapel was small and impressive. The picture at the front was behind the pulpit and very inspirational. "The Head of Christ" was its name I learned later. They had a good service too, with a discussion of religious books after the service. At the end of the meeting, I cornered Seth Bower, the president, to find out what I could about the organization.

He told me—"Our group is a good deal like M.S.M., in that we offer participation in religious activities for the campus. However, we have our meetings during the week. Worship isn't only for Sunday, you know."

"Would you say that C.S.F. was only for ministerial and religious education students?" I asked.

Seth frowned. "No. Not at all. Too many people have that idea. We are a group with no limitations. Anyone can join."

"Do you have any special projects?" I asked.

"We work with M.S.M. in most things. Take the KKKK, for instance. There's a lot of work involved in that. Collecting toys; repairing them; distributing them. We all work at it together."

I left Brown Chapel with a feeling that I would doubtless be back soon.

Lewis Fisher, Barbara West, Jim Keith, Nita Corrigall, Arnie Cover, Connie Garrison, Art Swarthout, Barbara Barron, Jan Schmutz, Wally Hurd.

Dramatists Come Highly Qualified

On the steps of the Ad building sat a quartet of students who turned out to be the officers of Alpha Psi Omega.

"Could I join your group if I wanted to?"

"Sure, if you've qualified." Then the four of them plied me with qualifications. "Major part in a major play . . . stage manager for a major play . . . costumes, lighting, scenery . . . one act plays . . . directing . . . operettas . . ." My head was swimming when I left. It would take years to be eligible for a group like that.

First row: Glenn McCarty, Rymer Davis, Don Dye, Al Guyon.
Second row: Edward Baver, Jim Keith, Connie Garrison, Bud Holt, Jean Nelson, Mr. Flynn.

The Group Ministry Serves Local Churches

A blue carry-all rolled to a halt in the college parking lot.

"You look like you've had a busy day," I observed to the weary-eyed driver.

"This Group Ministry sure can take a lot out of a guy," he sighed heavily.

"Group Ministry? Pardon my ignorance, but . . ."

" A bunch of guys with student charges. The group gives us an opportunity to serve a church and help finance our education. It's a challenging experience."

First row: Bobbie Reynolds, Helen McKinney.
Second row: Barbara West, Betty Lambie, Ruth Luttenslaker, Phyllis Kohl, Ruth Mickel, Bee Jay Crabb.
Third row: Barbara Barron, Esther Ferrell, Ruth Greene, Pat Labriola, Joyce Pustinger, Jean Stone, Lucy Peyton.

I Investigate Quotations In A Literary Society

One Wednesday afternoon about five o'clock I was walking past Agnes Howard Hall and heard the noise of scraping chairs and laughing girls. Sixteen girls were gathering for a meeting.

I guessed, correctly, that this was the Haught Literary Society, founded in 1925 and named in honor of Dr. Thomas W. Haught.

Bobbie Reynolds called the meeting to order. Instead of the conventional "Here" or "Present," each girl answered the roll call with a quotation.

Activity Centers In Atkinson Chapel

Atkinson Chapel is the center of community activity.

One must enter beside its stage and turn completely around to view the program. Tuesday mornings, sermons are delivered from behind its pulpit; a worship center, designed by students, transforms the assembly hall into a chapel. At times, the Playshop constructs props and transforms it into a theater. And there are times when it is a concert hall.

Chapel Hour in Atkinson Chapel.

Brown Chapel Brings Me Inspiration

I hadn't planned to climb the three flights of steps to Brown Chapel, but I followed a couple of students there late one afternoon.

The small worship center in the front, the burning candles, the cross, distinguished it from the class rooms.

I liked the atmosphere, maybe not so much in spite of as because of its simplicity. Even the view from its windows was inspirational.

I visited Brown Chapel often, sometimes with a group of friends, and sometimes enjoying meditation alone.

Meditation in Brown Chapel.

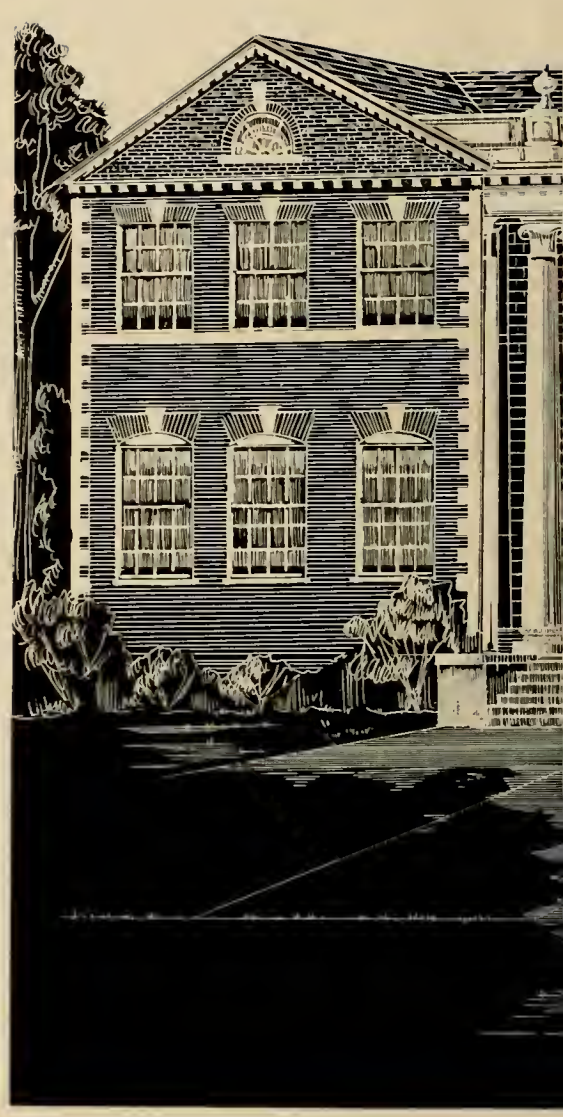
Getting Community Concert Tickets.

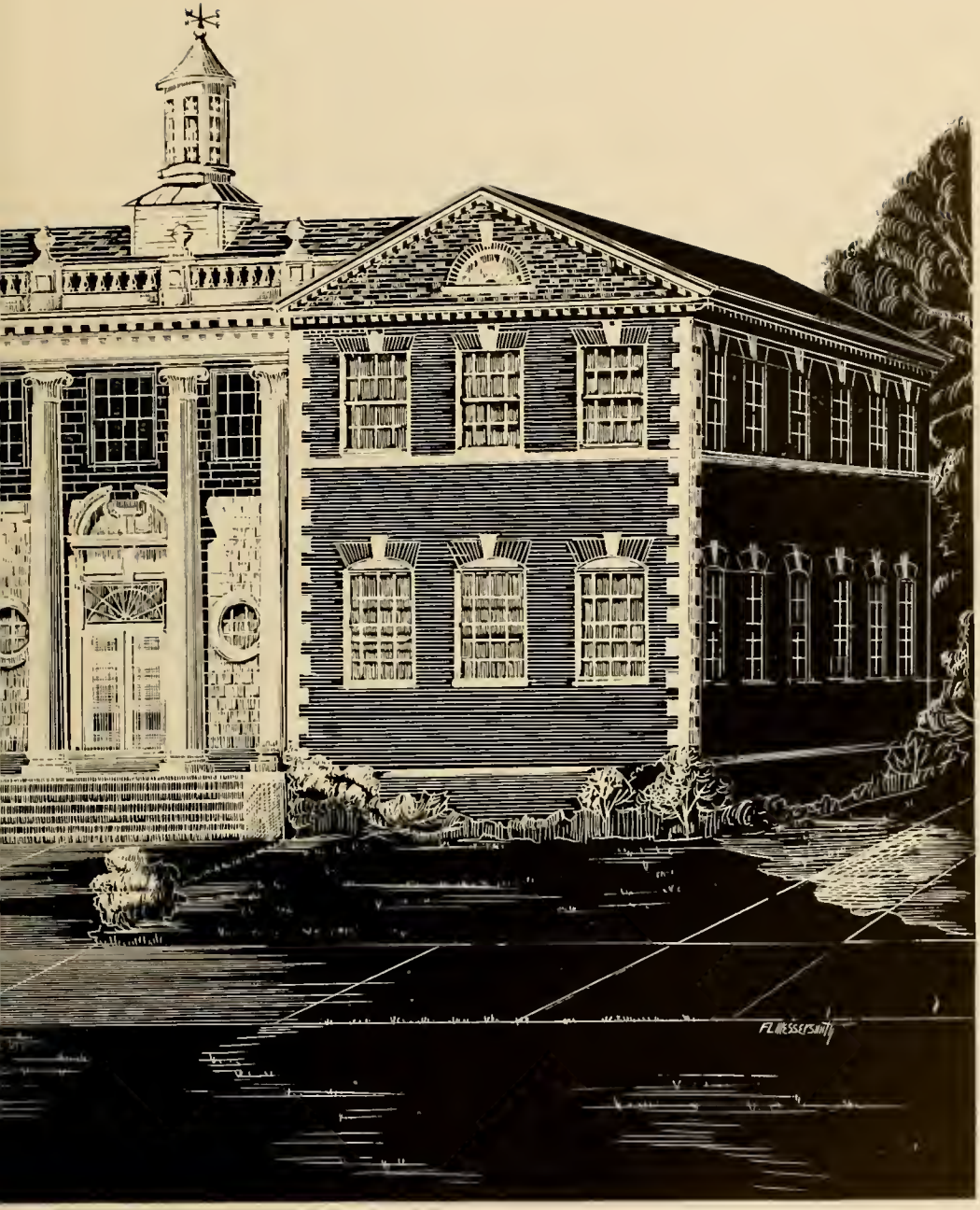
I'm Given A Ticket For Concerts

Everytime there was a concert, I was glad to have a ticket. If I would have had to buy one I'd have missed the Tuscon Boys' Choir, and I'd have hated to miss that. I also enjoyed Marisa Regules, pianist; Concertants, an instrumental ensemble; and Carol Smith, contralto.

I was delighted to have a part in sustaining the Community Concert association.

PFEIFFER MEMORIAL LIBRARY




F.L. WESSELSMITH

Charles R. Knapp, Librarian and Associate Professor of Library Science. Ph.B., University of Toledo; B.S. in L.S., M.S. in L.S., University of Illinois.

Helen Stockert, Assistant Librarian and Assistant Professor of Library Science. A.B., West Virginia Wesleyan College; B.S. in L.S., Columbia University.

A Tour of A Memorial Library

The first time I noticed this new structure between the Ad building and Science Hall, I noticed the wide gaping windows and men pounding or plastering inside its impressive brick walls. It was named the Annie Pfeiffer Memorial Library, and we were told it would be used by the college late in the second semester.

The library I learned to know first was the huge room on the second floor of the Administration Building.

There were many reasons for going to the library. My own intentions were always honorable. But there were those who followed Dick Tracy's latest escapades, and those who diligently studied the newspaper racks.

And there were always the latest editions of *Atlantic Monthly*, *Life*, *Popular Mechanics*, *The Educational Journal*, *Scientific American*, and all the others. Sometimes my attention was distracted, but there was always the spirit willing to do what the flesh seemed too weak to accomplish.

It was always a romantic rendezvous. What more advantageous place is there for couples to study? Good intentions do not guarantee good results without the most conducive environment—at least, so I am told.

Don Dye, Lois Westfall, Dave Woo, Mrs. Coker, Miss Stockert, Bob Cotton.

Quietness was the main promotion for study. There were nights of rehearsals or concerts in Atkinson Chapel which distracted concentration. But the advantage was in hearing the concert without parting with the folding money.

And always there was the possibility that next week, next month, or sometime soon, the library would be housed in its own solitude and outside forces would not distract my attention from learning.

And then one bright April day, the dream became a reality. The Annie Pfeiffer Memorial Library opened welcome doors to its children and the library came into use as college property, its formal dedication completing its preliminary honors at graduation time in May.

Dave Woo in the library.

HAYMOND SCIENCE HALL

AYMOND SCIENCE HALL

These Are The Scientists

Top left: **Nicholas Hyma,** Professor of Chemistry. A.B., Kalamazoo College; M.S., University of Chicago; Sc.D., West Virginia Wesleyan College.

Top right: **William A. Hallam,** Associate Professor of Mathematics. B.S., Washington and Jefferson College; A.M., Johns Hopkins University.

Bottom left: **Arthur B. Gould,** Professor of Chemistry and Physical Science. B.S., West Virginia Wesleyan College; M.S., Ph.D., Cornell University.

Bottom right: **George B. Rossbach,** Professor of Biology. B.S., A.M., Harvard University; Ph.D., Stanford University.

Beverly Hamrick, Dr. Gould, Curt Withrow, Dr. Hyma.

I Experiment In The Science Laboratories

I walked past the Science Hall a dozen times a day. It was that many days before I stopped to tour it.

Going through the building was like unlocking the door to a memory. I had played the mad chemist with a junior chemistry set when I was a child.

Chemical wonders were dark and mysterious to me. I poked my nose into test tubes and asked questions. I was a nuisance to the physics and biology students.

It's common knowledge that man worships the unknown. And trying to solve the mystery of chemicals in bottles or combinations of litmus papers always fascinated me.

In the spring the odor of camphor was strongly mixed with that of lilacs and violets growing outside the windows.

The Haymond Science Hall is one of the oldest buildings on campus and will always bring me nostalgic memories.

Hudkins Museum.

First row: Alice Newman, Beverly Hamrick, Marcia Parker, Lucy Peyton, Betty Rose Milligan, Nellie Ray Dorsey.
Second row: Stan Walker, Vernon Boggs, Joe Patterson, Graham Carpenter, Pierre Marteney.
Third row: Dr. Hyma, Dick Beckman, Jim Gabbert, John Coker, Loren Brake.
Fourth row: Fred Long, Charles West, Dick Parker, Bob Bitten.
Fifth row: Al Lee, Harvey White, Jack Baldwin, Ronnie Faust, Bob Weaver.
Sixth row: Dr. Gould, Steve Keoseian, Stu Herrick, Mel Golish, Curt Withrow, Bill Thomas, Dave Chigos.

Strawberries For Benzine Breakfast

As I was exploring the science hall a sign "Benzine Ring meeting tonight" aroused my curiosity.

There was a young girl standing nearby. "Excuse me, Miss. Could you tell me what the benzine ring is?"

"Benzine Ring is an honorary society consisting of majors and minors who have a B average in chemistry," she explained. "Most of our programs consist of movies and speakers—usually students, sometimes faculty members. Of course we do other things, too," she added. "We took part in Wesleyantics and will celebrate our annual Strawberry Breaklast in May. That's our big social event of the year."

The bell rang. She had to leave for class.

Jim Gabbert, Al Lee.

In Physics lab: John Coker, Mr. Hallam, Jim Gabbert.

In Biology lab: Dr. Rossbach, Dave Cucinotta, Shirley James.

Biology Is Clear In Tri Beta

Continuing to explore the Science Hall I came across a group of boys discussing another organization. It was Beta, Beta, Beta.

"What's that?" I asked as everyone looked inquiringly at me.

"Beta, Beta, Beta," One answered, "is an honorary biological fraternity" as he introduced himself.

"I'm glad to meet you," I replied, "My name is Robert De Cat."

"Tri Beta," he continued, "emphasizes stimulation of sound scholarship, dissemination of scientific knowledge and the promotion of biological research."

"When do you meet?" I thought I'd like to take in a meeting.

"We meet bi-monthly at which time scientific papers are presented by different students. We also work out scientific projects," he said as the group left for a class. He said good-bye and I continued my exploration.

Seated: Nellie Ray Dorsey, Marcia Parker, Dick Beckman, Dr. Rossbach.

Standing: Betty Rose Milligan, Lucy Peyton, Curt Withrow, Don Keister.

GYMNASIUM

R S Marshall

These Are The Phys Ed Teachers

Top left: **Cecil B. Ross,** Director of Athletics and Coach. A.B., West Virginia Wesleyan College.

Bottom left: **Franklin C. Ellis,** Assistant Professor of Physical Education, and Coach of Basketball. B.S., West Virginia Wesleyan College; M.S., West Virginia University.

Top right: **Charlotte B. Knepshield,** Associate Professor of Physical Education. B.S., M.A., George Peabody College for Teachers.

Bottom right: **David E. Reemsnyder,** Associate Professor of Physical Education. B.S., West Virginia Wesleyan College; A.M., Ohio State University.

Winning Intramural Football Team

First row: Stu Devlin, Gene Roach, Phil Greenslet, Scott Tharp.
Second row: Don Taylor, Bob Coker, Steve Keoseian, Ed Fellows, Jim Gabbert.

Play Is Directed In The Gymnasium

So dear to my heart are the memories of the gymnasium.

The boys trudged through its doors to the cafeteria regardless of weather conditions.

But outside the fact that I ate my meals there, it invariably seemed that I haunted the place. There were phys ed classes, of course, and intramural sports, too. Both were capable of sending me to an early grave. "Oh, my aching back!"

Luckily, the girls claimed the building, too. Their sports, classes, W.A.A., and Psi Kap meetings gave me time to recuperate from calisthenics.

I loved the basketball season. I exercised every muscle in my body cheering at the games.

During tournament time the gym was alive with huge crowds, paper, noise, cheering students.

And there were nights when the huge floor became a ballroom wonderland with soft lights and a false ceiling. I always wondered how it could possibly be the same place.

A conglomeration of memories associate themselves with a building. I grow sentimental when I recall incidents which happened there.

First row: Margie Saeler, Lillian Alfred, Joyce Pustinger, Dottie Given, Shina Masui, Annette Flynn, Bobbie Collins.
Second row: Mary Buffington, Bobbie Reynolds, Betty Jo Brickhead, Betty Bond, Shirley Hopple, Barbara Dawson, Jean Cross.

Intercollegiate Hockey Team

Left: Helen McKinney. Left center: Dottie Given, Jackie Corl, Margie Zickefoose, Barbara Dawson. Right center: Ellen Wright and Rusty Laucks. Right: Helen McKinney.

Delta Psi Kaps are Busy at Tournament

"Check your coats! Only ten cents!" "Get your programs here."

I gave my tournament ticket to the man at the gate and started in to find a seat, but three girls in yellow jackets surrounded me. Before I finally escaped, I had paid ten cents to check my coat, and another thirty-five cents for an orange tourney program. This was my introduction to Delta Psi Kappa girls. They're very persuasive saleswomen.

Helen McKinney, president, told me something about the group. It is a national honorary fraternity for women, majoring or minoring in physical education. The other officers for this year are: Bobbie Collins, vice president; Betty Bond, secretary; Margie Zickafoose, treasurer; Nita Corrigall, publicity chairman; Dottie Moser, *Foil* reporter; Joan Ferrell, chaplain; and Pat Labriola, sergeant-at-arms.

One of the Psi Kap projects this year was buying new uniforms for the cheerleaders. An active group I was convinced.

First row, sitting: Betty Bond, Helen McKinney, Bobbie Collins.
Second row: Miss Knepshield, Nita Corrigal, Betty Jo Birckhead, Dottie Moser, Joan Ferrel, Pat Labriola.
Third row: Dottie Given, Jackie Corl and Pat Mead.
Fourth row: Shina Mausi, Jean Cross, Rusty Laucks, Eleanor Groves, Ann Moss, Ellen Wright and Barbara Dawson.

Delta Psi Kappa

Left: Bobbie Collins, Betty Lambie, Dorine Hauptli, Miss Knepshield, Pat Meade, Ellen Wright, Barb Maxwell.
Center: Nita Corrigall and Joyce Pustinger.
Right: Bobbie Collins, Bobbie Reynolds, Sue Given and Ann Moss.

W.A.A. Tempts Me With Picnic

"Don't forget the W.A.A. meeting!" Bobbie Reynolds yelled to Bobbie Collins as she dashed toward the Ad building. W.A.A.—there were *more* letters on this campus—but I was determined to discover just what they meant.

So the next time I saw her, "Say, Bobbie" I said, "just what is this W.A.A. I hear you talking about?"

Bobbie took a deep breath, "Well, Miss Knepshield is the W.A.A. sponsor," she started. I learned the formal title of the organization is Women's Athletic Association, and membership is open to all women on Wesleyan's campus. Each spring they have a hamburger fry and picnic.

Bobbie Reynolds is president; Bobbie Collins, vice-president; Ann Moss, secretary; and Sue Given, treasurer. Jean Cross and Jean Bodurtha are publicity chairmen, and Shina Masui and Nita Corrigall share the recreation chairmanship.

Our conversation ended. Bobbie hurried off to a meeting.

First row: Dottie Moser, Betty Bond, Nancy Fasanelli, Beverly Hamrick, Dorine Hauptli, Joan Fennell, Bobbie Reynolds, Sue Given, Nita Corrigall, Bobbie Collins, Shina Masui, Jean Bodurtha, Jean Cross, Helen McKinney, Ruth Greene.

Second row: Betty Wise, Marilyn Wickerham, Jean Koon, Phyllis Kohl, Mary Ellen Simpson, Carol Cornell, Marg Brooke, Margaret Saeler, Lucy Peyton, Minetta Lewis, Joyce Pustinger, Bernie King, Adele Wiles, Marcia Parker, Betty Jo Birckhead.

Third row: Barbara Swanson, Kathlea Friend, Jean Reese, Diane Dietenhofer, Erma Carlson, Sue Bragger, Shirley James, Jannie Davis, Shirley Kessler, Barbara Humphrey, Joan Ramsey, Margaret Edith Shaw, Jean Allen, Rusty Laucks.

Fourth row: Bobbie Jo Wuetz, Nellie Ray Dorsey, Shirley VanVarick, Annette Flynn, Barbara Gallagher, Evelyn Harrison, Phyllis Hillman, Ruth Lautenslaker, Jackie Coil, Dottie Given, Barb Dawson, Carol Beggs, Eleanor Groves.

Women's Athletic Association

Men Are Active In Intramural Program

I found that last year's varsity baseball team had its best season in four years. Coach Ellis capitalized on the pitching abilities of Bob Keane, Matt Kuhn and George Cleary.

"Varsity tennis, just as the baseball team, had a shortened season because of the spring rains which are so typical of Buckhannon," my companion said.

I was told that the high light of the tennis season was the trip to Wheeling for the state championship play-offs in May.

A little later I met Gene Patterson, head of the men's intramural program. Gene explained the overall setup and then went through the year for me.

"The football season found Theta Chi walking away with the championship" he said. "They then went on to beat the league's All-stars in a night game."

In volleyball I found the Theta Chi's again champions in the finals. Gene told me that there were two leagues in basketball and that the Alpha Sigs copped both of them.

Baseball Team

Standing—Al Anvil, Jim Linhart, Charlie Elkins, Gene Patterson, Robert Bitten, Freddie Standley, Bob Keane, Matt Kuhn, and Coach Ellis.

Kneeling—Buck Steadman, George Danovich, John Brumbaugh, Bill Chambers, Bob Hayes and George Cleary.

Tennis Team

Left to right: Jan Schmutz, Steve Keoseian, Dale Be Viet, Bill Sperling. Absent—Mary Buffington, Graham Kenneweg.

Intramural Sports

Left—Volleyball Right—Basketball

Girls Have Sports Intramural Program

After meeting the head of the men's intramural sports I asked my guide if there were any sports for the women.

"Of course, there are," he commented. "Here comes the coach for the women's sports now. I'll introduce you to her."

I was pleased to know Miss Charlotte Knepshield.

"The girls sports are set up by class groups. The only sport that is not set up in that way is softball," she explained.

There was a picture on her wall that interested me.

"That is a picture of the girl's hockey team. We pretend it takes the place of football," she said with a smile. "We won two games and lost one out of five games. The other two were tied."

"What else did the girls do?" I asked.

"They attended a sports day at Glenville where they won the volleyball contests with Glenville and Fairmont. They also play basketball, badminton and ping pong."

Intercollegiate Hockey Team

Intramural Sports

Right center and left bottom—Volleyball. Right bottom—Basketball.

Cheerleaders (left to right): Nancy Fasanelli, Barbara Dee Swanson, Margaret Brooke, Ann Moss, and Charlotte Agey.

Bobcats Play Good Basketball in 1953

I was introduced to Hank Ellis, the basketball coach. I asked how his team did this season.

"We had a 14-7 conference record," he replied. "The season record consisted of 15 wins against 11 losses."

Before Christmas vacation things looked pretty blue for the Bobcats because we had lost six games and won only three. The team came back from vacation and stepped off to six straight wins, bringing the record to nine and three.

"Things looked brighter then," I remarked.

"I'm afraid not," the coach said. In our trip to the southern part of the state we could pick up only one win, dropping three, then came home and lost the next two."

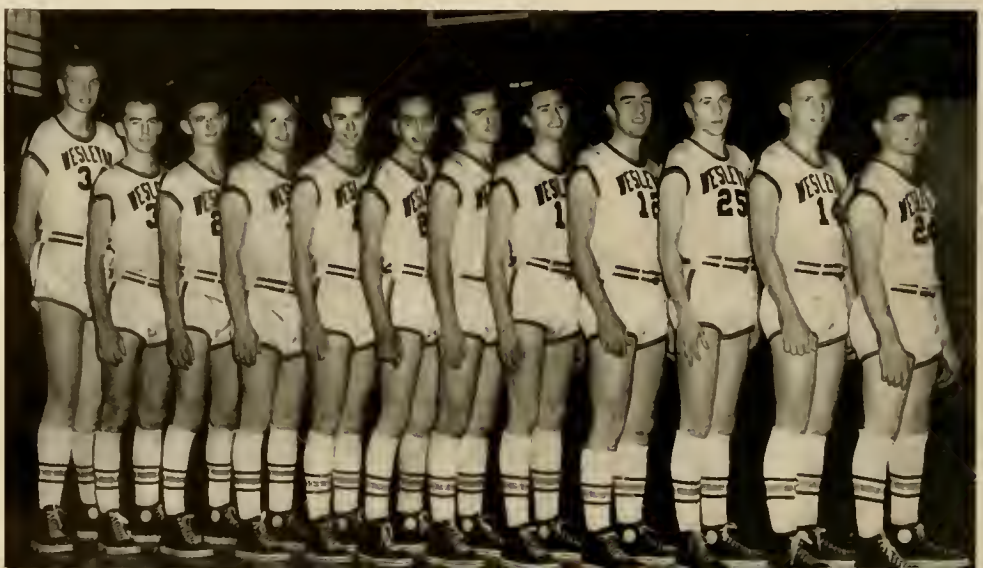
"How about the remaining games?" I puzzled.

"Well," he smiled, "we won those to carry a five game winning streak into the WVIC Tournament."

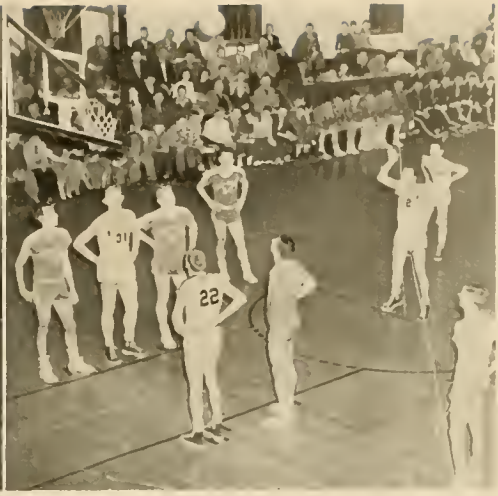
"Will you be losing any players through graduation?" I wondered.

"Herb Leffard, this season's captain, Ted Come, captain last season, Loren Brake, and George Danovich won't be back next year," he sighed. "But even with the loss of those four

Left to right: Bob Chatfield, Tom Carroll, Bob Whitescarver, Herbert Leffard, Loren Brake, John Pitcher, Mike O'Toole, Ed Hood, Ted Come, Wayne Kiddy, Tom Rutherford, George Danovich.



Jump Ball—Loren Brake, Ted Come, Herb Telfard.



Foul Shot—Jack Hawkins, John Pitcher, Ted Come, George Danovich.

men we should have a prosperous season next year with Tom Carroll, senior; seven juniors: Bob Chatfield, Frank D'Amollo, Jack Hawkins, Ed Hood, Mike O'Toole, John Pitcher and Bill Berry; six sophomores: Jim Campbell, Jim Curtis, Wayne Kiddy, Tom Rutherford, Bob Whitescarver, and Elmer Houdashelt back on the team."

Suspense—George Danovich, Loren Brake, Bob Chatfie

Psi Kaps sell programs and check coats at every session.

'Cats Score 105 Points in Tourney Game

"The Tournament started Tuesday, February 21, and the finals were played Saturday of that week," Coach Ellis was telling me.

"West Virginia Tech, Morris Harvey, Alderson-Broddus, and Wesleyan were the seated teams because of their conference standings," he continued. "Salem and Bethany each drew

"In the next game Alderson-Broddus beat Potomac State 92-79 and Carl Hartman of A-B tied Shamp's record and set a field goal record of 20 two pointers. Morris Harvey took an 82-71 win over Concord and West Liberty won over Shepherd by a 78-69 margin. The final game of the first round saw Wesleyan's Bobcats tie a scoring record with 105-75 win over Glenville."

Who set the first record?" I inquired.

lorris Harvey did in 1951."

ck to this year's Tournament," I said. happened in the Tri-Finals?"

e Fairmont Falcons turned out to be ney dark horse when they copped a iller from Tech by a 60-58 margin. tler's had no trouble with Salem,

Stop that man!

winning with an 86-62 score. Last year's Tournament champs, West Liberty, gave Morris Harvey a tough time, but the Golden Eagles controlled the boards, coming out on top 76-70. The Bethany Bisons put up a better fight than was expected, but Wesleyan came through with a 68-62 victory.

"Alderson Broddus moved into the finals by virtue of an 88-69 win over Fairmont. Wesleyan showed a lot of fight against Morris Harvey and it was in the closing minutes that the Eagles went on to win 77-61."

"Well, that put A-B and Morris Harvey in the finals," I decided.

"Yes," Hank nodded. "And Morris Harvey's greater height gave them control of the boards and the ball game. They won 97-82 to take the Tournament championship."

"I've heard something about an All-Tournament team," I told the coach. "Did any of your boys make it?"

"Ted Come made guard on the team along with Jack Greynolds of A-B and Emil Rubich of West Liberty. The centers were Denver Garret of Morris Harvey and Dick Schamp, Fairmont. At forward were Dave Rosen, Morris Harvey, Carl Hartman, A-B, and Eddie Soloman, West Virginia Tech."

"I understand that in past years the winners of the Tournament go to the NAIA Tourney in Kansas City. Did that happen this year, too?"

"No, there was a play-off among the top two teams in the conference and the champs and runners-up in the Tournament. Wesleyan lost to Tech and Morris Harvey beat A-B for the fourth time during the year. Morris Harvey then defeated Tech and went to the NAIA."

I thanked Coach Ellis for the information and picked up my baseball glove.

Wesleyan scores again.

All Tournament Players (left to right): Ted Come (Wesleyan); Carl Hartman (A-B); Dave Rosen (Morris Harvey); Denver Garrett (Morris Harvey); Jack Greynolds (A-B); (absent when the picture was taken), Dick Schamp (Fairmont); Eddie Solomon (W. Va. Tech); Emil Rubich (West Liberty).

Queen Colleen.

Colleen is Queen of the May in '52

Spring seems to transform Wesleyan. From the time I heard the first robin sing it was as though a whole new life were unveiled.

A glimpse around campus was all I needed to confirm Tennyson's "In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love." Likewise in Spring a young Wesleyanite's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of Mayday.

Somehow the Mayday affair was more than just another social event on the calendar. I kept thinking of the seniors who would graduate. It would be the last big function for most, though I suppose a great deal of the sentiment was lost by the girls as they practised tumbling and dancing for the coronation program.

That whole week-end was wonderful. The old stadium hummed with excitement during the barbeque. I nearly broke a leg running to get in line for food. It was worth it, though. That is until I broke an egg down my pants leg during the egg-throwing contest and condemned myself for not taking time out to change clothes after class. The memory of a face smeared with lemon meringue from the pie-eating contest made me laugh each time I looked at one of the pretty attendants that night.

The gym was transformed into a wonderland for the coronation and dance. The music was sweet and smooth. I seemed to be dancing on soft cushions . . .

"Get off my foot, you lug."

Well, anyway the music was fine. And speaking of music, the Mayday sing was no small part of the weekend. The bright colored clothes, fine talent and good natured competition combined to form another evening of colorful and interesting entertainment.

I look back on the whole event as one of the biggest of the year.

Tumbling.

Left to right: Beverly Hamrick, Winnie Post, QUEEN Colleen Burke, Eleanor Banks, and Elaine Culpepper.

Sadie Hawkins Day was one of the biggest fun-packed social events I ever attended.

I remember waking that morning. It was a cloudy rain-promising day. What a disappointment. It isn't very often that a guy gets to sit back and let the female of the species work. The Wesleyan "do or die" spirit wasn't as evident to me then as it was later on.

The campus behind the stadium was the center of activity. Practically all the organizations were represented. Kids were as busy laughing and kidding each other as they were working to set up their portion of Dog Patch village.

After lunch all the desperate Sals and their reluctant prospects (no sense in seeming overanxious when we could make the girls work) met for contests and relays. After Bill Wilt and Joe Patterson continued to sit on those ice cakes for five minutes I began to wonder where the concealed heating unit was; and why I ever joined the line of tobacco spitters I'll never know. Marrvin Sam Pettie was so busy performing the marriage rites many of the couples had to wait until the Stag Hag Drag that night for their own wedding to take place. Of course with the chances for grabbing their man narrowing down, the wimmin' folks sprouted wings on their feet. But I wasn't going to be outdone. I ran circles around me, tired myself all out and was still afraid she wouldn't catch me. It was a struggle, but she finally tied and dragged me to the dance. Course someone else near had to carry me home when I voted for the wrong knee in choosing Nancy O.

Best part of it all is that this Cat got himself a Kitten for life. Just leave it to the women to make a good choice.

Li'l Abner and Daisy Mae
Mary Ellen Simpson and Pat Speigel.

Sadie Hawkins Has Her Hey Day

Ruth Lovett

Jean Nelson, Barbara Dee Swanson, Loretta Bryan and Bill Miller.

Ralph Pettie

LOAR MEMORIAL BUILDING

Talented Artists And Musicians

Top left: **Robert E. Shafer,** Associate Professor of Music. B.M., B.M.E., M.M., Northwestern University.

Top right: **Fred L. Messersmith,** Assistant Professor of Fine and Applied Arts. B.F.A., M.A., Ohio Weslevan University.

Left: **Phoebe F. Berge,** Assistant Professor of Music. A.B., Concordia College; M.M., Eastman School of Music of the University of Rochester.

Center: **Robert E. Restemyer,** Instructor in Music. B.M., M.M., Eastman School of Music of the University of Rochester.

Right: **Elizabeth B. Lee,** Assistant Professor of Music. A.B., West Virginia University; M. A., Columbia University.

Artists at work.

Miss Lee, Lois Ann McWhorter, Mary Faye Martin.

Octette. Standing: Pat Spiegel, Bill Thomas, Mary Martin, Barbara Ashby Barbara Barron, Joyce Pustinger, Howard Allwine, Wally Hurd. Seated: Lois Ann McWhorter.

From the very first the new buildings fascinated me. On Sunday afternoons I liked to roam through them, especially Loar Hall. Early in October the art and music departments had moved in.

At night around nine fifteen, when most buildings were deserted, there was bound to be someone down there. Some industrious art students painted their masterpieces. There was always a recital for which to prepare. It might be the band or the octette. On Saturdays the campus movies were shown in the auditorium.

I sometimes wondered which building benefited most by the other's close proximity, the Scow or Loar. One was eventually a stopping off place from the other.

For small receptions the Loar Memorial Room was wonderful. I don't thing there was another place on campus as beautifully furnished.

The formal dedication of the building took place in March. Long before then we were appreciative of its value and knew its possibilities for future use.

Band

I March With The Wesleyan Band

An enthusiastic part of the crowd at Wesleyan's home basketball games this year was the Wesleyan band, directed by Professor Robert E. Resteneyer. The band performed at most home games and added a lot to school spirit. Several times at games there was an exhibition of baton twirling by Bill Wilt and Ruth Ellen Lovett.

The band made its first appearance in the Homecoming Parade, a larger band than Wesleyan has had for several years. It also did its part to make the big Wesleyan-Davis-Elkins pre-game ceremonies successful.

The concert in assembly in December afforded a pleasant surprise to students who hadn't heard the band rehearsing. The band played "American Patrol" by Meacham; Cole Porter's "Begin the Beguine"; Irving Berlin's "White Christmas"; and "Amparito Roca" by Texidor.

Members of the band are: Clarinets—Graham Carpenter, Winefred Post, Ruth Lovett, Herold Berthy, Stu Devlin, Jean Reese, Bill Wilt, Martha Moore, and Jannie Davis. Saxophones—Reece Pedicord, Barbara Swanson, Margaret Edith Shaw, Mary Lou Pruett, and Denny Boggs. Baritones—Donald Keister and Bob Bargeloh. French Horn—Charlotte Agey. Tuba—Pierre Marteney. Flutes—Mrs. Jan Schmutz and Ruth Chamberlain. Trumpets—Bill Dryfield, John Black, Roy Cawley, Dewayne Lowther, Ruth Awman, and Barbara Humphrey. Trombones—Parker Hood, Fred Standley, Bob Coker, Clarence Wingrove, Shina Masui, and Dreama Lee Jones. Percussion—Bill Thomas, Gleneva Ford Murray, Kirk Saylor, Bill Pinnell, Erma Carlson, and Ruth Guice.

Officers of the band for this year were: Pierre Marteney, president; Ruth Awman, secretary; Graham Carpenter, concertmaster; Bob Bargeloh and Bill Dryfield, managers.

Sound off.

W.V.W.C. never looked so good.

Cold but spirited.

A Capella Choir

I Hum With The A Capella Choir

I stood by the piano—Shina Masui was playing—and listened. The choir was rehearsing for its spring tour through southern West Virginia.

After choir practice I stayed to talk with Mr. Shafer. He told me that membership in the choir is by audition only. The choir takes two tours each school year, one in December, the other in April. They sing each Tuesday for chapel services, and for special events such as Baccalaureate and the building dedications, as well as for Christian Emphasis week.

The tours are really something, according to Joretta and the other choir officers: Joyce Pustinger, Howard Allwine, Lewis Tisher, and Mary Faye Martin.

Choir members are: Alto—Betty Bond, Joanne Luy, Ruth Chamberlain, Marcia Parker, Jean Allen, Margaret Shaw, Ruth Awman, Barbara Dawson, Winnie Post, Charlotte Skidmore, Mary Lou Dennison, Virginia Ryckman, Barbara Barron. Soprano—Barbara Ashby, Mary Faye Martin, Lois Ann McWhorter, Ruth Mickel, Barbara Collins, Florence Keith, Shina Masui, Jean Koon, Corena Scott, Ruth Guice, Jaunita Corrigal, Joyce Pustinger. Bass—Wally Hurd, Roger Sheen, Lewis Tisher, Leonard Davis, Kent Lighthall, Seth Bower, Arnold Cover, Jean Nelson, Jim Kees, Dick Guice, Roy Cawley. Tenor—Stan Walker, Fred Stanley, Bob Coker, Dewayne Lowther, Bill Thomas, Harry Fisher, Pat Spiegel, Lloyd Dunham, Bob Cotton, Ralph Pettie, Bill Wilt.

Besides choral selections, the high school programs have a variety of acts. They must be pretty good when bobby soxers send fan letters and request autographs.

All ready to go!

Arnie does some fast talking.

Lovely choir!

Art
Guild

Seated, left to right: Phyllis Campbell, B. J. Crabb, Ruth Guice, and Eiko Yamashita.

Standing: Mr. Messersmith, Ed Butler, Matt Labriola, Frank Floyd, Jean Allen, Charles Watts, Jackie White, Hallie Lou Hallam, Lillian Hsieh, Rusty Laucks, Russ Marshall, Dick Molu.

I'm Harlequin At A Beaux Arts Ball

"Did you say S.A.G?" I asked, puzzled by the thought of a S.A.G meeting.

"That's right. S..A.G.," the young fellow answered. "Student Art Guild. We're meeting over in the art department. Wanna come?"

The fellow I was talking to was Russ Marshall, the guild's president. He told me that the club had been organized to develop more appreciation for art on the campus.

One of the items on the agenda of the meeting was choosing the "Masterpiece of the Week," a student painting that hangs on second floor in the Ad building each week.

Matt Labriola, vice president, told me that their programs included speakers, exhibits, and demonstrations; that they sponsored the distribution of prints of famous paintings to be rented for a semester.

"That sounds great," I managed to say before Rusty Laucks, secretary-treasurer spoke up: "In the spring we are sponsoring a Beaux Arts Ball for the whole campus."

For a few minutes we looked around at paintings, including some by the guild adviser, Mr. Fred Messersmith. There were also examples of sculpture and mobiles. Quite a talented group, I must admit.

Matthew's Masterpiece.

Artist, Beard and All!

Left to right: Roger Sheen, Joyce Pustinger, Wally Hurd, Mary Faye Martin, Bob Coker.

Left to right: Wally Hurd, Barbara Ashby, Roy Cawley, Mary Faye Martin, Bob Coker, Joyce Pustinger, Roger Sheen.

I'm Cast As a Ghost in "Ruddigore"

I spent one evening in Atkinson Chapel watching operetta rehearsal of Gilbert and Sullivan's "Ruddigore." At 6:30, Mr. Shaler and his stage manager, George Zimmerman, transformed the bare stage into a scene on the English coast.

Professor Shaler took his place before the orchestra and called out "Okay. On stage! Let's go!"

They came from all corners of Atkinson Chapel. I recognized among the principals Wally Hurd, Mary Faye Martin, Bob Coker, Roy Cawley, Barbara Ashby, Joyce Pustinger, Lewis Fisher, "Rusty" Laucks, and Jean Koon.

Mary Lou Dennison and Pat Chan took turns accompanying the singers at the piano; Mr. and Mrs. Restemeyer and Shina Masui, Bill Dryfield, Parker Hood and Marjorie Faulkner were in the orchestra and other unfamiliar faces.

Miss Lee coached the soloists. Mr. Messersmith inspected scenery; and Mr. Shaler jumped up every few minutes to race down the center aisle yelling, "No, no! Not that way!" After March 19 we knew another successful operetta had been produced by Wesleyan students and faculty.

Left to right: Wally Hurd, Freddie Standley, Margaret Shaw, Mary Faye Martin, Don Keister, Barbara Dee Swanson, Lewis Fisher, Joyce Pustinger, Corena Scott, Bob Coker, Jean Nelson, Florence Keith, John South, Rusty Laucks, Clift Fields, Irene Cone.

Left to right: Lewis Fisher, Joyce Pustinger.

GIBSON MEMORIAL LIBRARY

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CHARLES W GI

SENIORS

Class of 1953

Adkins, Charlotte Kirby
Buckhannon

Allwine, Joretta Ann
Rowlesburg

Atkins, Shirley Mae
Buckhannon

Auvil, William Albert
Buckhannon

Bailey, Richard Perry
Buckhannon

Baldwin, Jack Arnold
Robinette

Barb, Margaret Ellen
Parsons

Bayer, Daniel Edward, Jr.
Vienna

Beckman, Johnson Richard
Arlington, Virginia

Birckhead, Betty Jo
Glen Ferris

Bond, Betty Ann
Bluefield

Bower, Seth Paul
Irwin, Pennsylvania

Brake, Loren Dale
Buckhannon

Brumbaugh, John Zane
Belington

Buffington, Mary Margaret
Elm Grove

Carpenter, William Graham
Buckhannon

Chic, John Samuel
Charleston

Coker, John Edward
Fort Pierce, Florida

Come, Alfred Lee
McKeesport, Pennsylvania

Cooper, Okey
Buckhannon

Cover, Arnold Doone
Stamford, Connecticut

Crabb, Betty Jean
Millington, New Jersey

Dorsey, Nellie Ray
Holcomb

Dunham, Lloyd Henry
Keene, New Hampshire

Faulkner, Marjorie A. Garrett
Buckhannon

Ferrell, Esther Jane
Wheeling

Foss, William Irven
Schenectady, New York

Foster, Guy Maxwell
Hemlock

Fox, Carl Bolen, Jr.
Ansted

Friend, Vernon French
Buckhannon

Fuller, William Gorman
Cumberland, Maryland

Greene, Ruth Kingsbury
Nanuet, New York

Hamilton, Treva Jean
Weston

Hauptli, Dorine Elizabeth
Dover, New Jersey

Heavner, Bernard Lee
Buckhannon

Holbert, William Leroy
Parkersburg

Hsieh, Lillian Meng-yuan
Nanking, China

Hymes, Shirley Ann
Buckhannon

Jeffries, Wilbert Lee
Frenchton

Karlen, Berlin Scott
Helvetia

Keoscian, Stephen John
Fitchburg, Massachusetts

King, Fred Richard
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

King, Joan Elizabeth
Parkersburg

Kohl, Phyllis Ellen
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

Lacey, Beryl Scott
Hamilton Square, New Jersey

Ladd, Gladys Mae
Gouverneur, New York

Lambie, Grace Elizabeth
Belle Vernon, Pennsylvania

Lantz, Leon
Buckhannon

Lautenslaker, Ruth Elizabeth
Dunkirk, New York

Levier, William Arlo
Buckhannon

Linger, William H.
Frenchton

Lufburrow, William Allen
Buckhannon

Matteney, Pierre J.
Falls Church, Virginia

Martin, Theodore L.
Buckhannon

Mason, Lemuel Reynolds
Volga

Mead, Patricia Joan
Wilsonburg

Mickel, Ruth Ann
Parkersburg

Miller, William Thomas
Stewartstown, Pennsylvania

Milligan, Elizabeth Rosalee
Buckhannon

Morton, Joseph Dean
Weston

Mulneix, Fred L.
Weston

McCarty, Warren Glenn
Terra Alta

McKinney, Helen Lou
Weston

Nelson, Allison Jean
Peabody, Massachusetts

Ours, David Scott
Buckhannon

Parker, Marcia Lee
Franklin, Pennsylvania

Patterson, Eugene D.
Vanport, Pennsylvania

Perry, Gene Ray
Jeffery

Pierpoint, Rose Bent
Clarksburg

Post, Winifred Eileen
Lost Creek

Reynolds, Barbara Jane
New Castle, Delaware

Riffle, Leman Melvin
Crawford

Ritter, Ralph Lee
Clarksburg

Rollman, John Frederick
Deer Park, Maryland

Rusmisell, Fred Hull
Buckhannon

Saylor, William Kirk
Monessen, Pennsylvania

Schmutz, Alvin A.
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Sperling, William Edward
Moundsville

Stedman, Charles Alfred
Strasburg, Virginia

Stewart, Charles A.
East Douglas, Massachusetts

Strunk, Orlo, Jr.
Wind Gap, Pennsylvania

Taylor, Donald Lee
Clairton, Pennsylvania

Thomas, Edward Harold
Danville

Thomas, William Connor II
Logan

Veith, Arvel Edsel
Weston

Volle, Robert Leon
Gulfport, Mississippi

Weaver, Robert Hinchman
Buckhannon

Weese, Stanley
Philippi

West, Barbara Ann
Providence, Rhode Island

White, Jacqueline Annette
Buckhannon

Wiles, Adele
Wellfleet, Massachusetts

Wiles, Marjorie
Wellfleet, Massachusetts

Wolford, Richard Kenneth
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

Woo, David Kuo Suo
Hong Kong

Young, William LeRoy
Carmichaels, Pennsylvania

Zickefoose, Margaret Ann
Buckhannon

JUNIORS

Class of 1954

Adkins, Golden Butler
Buckhannon
Allwine, Lewis Howard
Highland Park, New Jersey
Ashby, Barbara Ann
Elkins
Barlow, Allen Berry
Buckhannon
Barron, Barbara Lucille
Nashua, Iowa
Beggs, Carol Ann
Freeport, Pennsylvania
Berry, William Lee
Buckhannon
Bickel, Oney Elmer
Buckhannon
Bodurtha, Jean Elizabeth
Rome, New York
Bone, John Wesley
North Arlington, New Jersey
Bovee, Barton Winchell
New Haven, Connecticut
Bunner, Oscar Curtis
Philippi
Campbell, Carus Lee
Buckhannon
Campbell, Jacquelyn Grace
Weirton
Carroll, Thomas Andrew
Martins Ferry, Ohio
Cawley, Roy Lonzo
Beckley
Chambers, William Donald
Brooklyn, New York
Chidester, Helen Marie
Buckhannon
Chigos, David Karl
Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania
Collins, Barbara Ann
Wyoming, Pennsylvania
Coole, Dorothy Lee
Buckhannon
Corl, Jacqueline Eloise
Euclid, Ohio
Corrigall, Juanita Jean
Buffalo, New York
Cox, Taylor H.
Clarksburg
Daniels, James William
Westville, New Jersey
D'Annolfo, Frank Joseph
Jackson Heights, New York
Danovich, George, Jr.
Aliquippa, Pennsylvania
Davidson, Charles C.
Buckhannon
Davis, Cecil Melvin
Elkhurst
Demuth, Philip Edwin
Junior
Dennison, Mary Lou
Hastings
Devlin, Joseph Stuart, Jr.
Meadville, Pennsylvania
Dunham, Edward Valmore
Keene, New Hampshire
Dye, Douzil Weldon
Vienna
Feola, Martha White
Buckhannon
Ferrell, Joan Elaine
Buckhannon
Field, Clifford Harrison, Jr.
Bridgeport, Connecticut
Gabbert, James Delvin
Dunbar
Garrison, Constance May
Upper Nyack, New York
George, Dana M.
Rangoon
Golish, Melvin Lawrence
Patterson, New Jersey
Greenslet, Phil Wood
Cochranton, Pennsylvania
Groves, Eleanor Lee
Gassaway
Guice, Richard Robert
Monroe, New York
Guice, Ruth Janet
Monroe, New York
Hallam, Hallie Lu
Buckhannon
Henderson, Donald Eugene
Buckhannon
Herr, James Hugainir
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania
Herr, Nancy Cocharn
Huntington
Herrick, Stuart Benjamin
New Britain, Connecticut
Hockman, Judson Dale
Strasburg, Virginia
Holt, Marion John
Folsom
Hood, Virgil Parker
Buckhannon
Hudson, Walter
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania
Hull, Myron Keith
Buckhannon
Humphrey, Barbara Etta
Lester
Hupp, Luella E.
Buckhannon
Hurd, Wallace Wheeler, Jr.
Stratford, Connecticut
Karickhoff, Carl Willis
Buckhannon
Kees, James Albert
Springdale, Pennsylvania
Keister, Donald Lee
Beckley
Keith, Florence Kathryn
Franklin
Keith, James Eugene
Bluefield
Keller, William David
Buckhannon
Kight, Howard Russell
Charleston
Kim, O'Seung
Seoul, Korea
Koon, Jean Lillian
Clarksburg
Labriola, Matthew V.
Passaic, New Jersey
Labriola, Patricia Marie
Passaic, New Jersey
Laucks, Olive Marie
Hicksville, New York
Leeson, Robert Ogden
Buckhannon
Leffard, John Herbert
McKeesport, Pennsylvania
Long, Fred E.
Alexander
Marshall, Russell Sands, Jr.
Virginia Beach, Virginia
Martin, Mary Faye
Dunbar
Martz, John Frenklin
Buckhannon
Mohr, Richard Edward
Norwalk, Connecticut
Moser, Dorothy Louise
Bordentown, New Jersey
Page, Raymond William
Buckhannon
Penn, Neil Shaw
Dunbar
Peyton, Lucy Cary
Poca
Post, Orestes, Jr.
Buckhannon
Pustinger, Joyce Louise
Torrington, Connecticut
Queen, Eva Kathryn
Frenchton
Reed, Willard Richard
Buckhannon
Rusmisell, Mary Lee
Buckhannon
Ryckman, Virgina Elizabeth
Murrysville, Pennsylvania
Skidmore, Charlotte Ann
Clarksburg
Snyder, Beulah Lee
Weston
Sperry, Harman Frank
Jolo
Spiegel, Clinton Donnell
Wyoming, Pennsylvania
Standley, Freddie Lloyd
Huntington
Stone, Jean Eleanor
Tilton, New Hampshire
Strader, Rupert R.
French Creek
Swarthout, Arthur Wellington
Ithaca, New York
Switzer, Jack Herman
Clarksburg
Thomas, Ray Leslie
Quinwood
Tisher, Elmer Lewis
Wheeling
Torosian, John
Haverhill, Massachusetts
Travis, Lena Roessing
Buckhannon
Troup, Dwight Loyal
Apollo, Pennsylvania
Vinyard, Ronald James
Buckhannon
Walker, Carl Sylvester
Clarksburg
Weisberg, Louis G.
New York, New York
Welles, Martin
Fairfield, Connecticut
Westfall, Lois Lucille
Buckhannon
Withrow, Curtiss Lee
Nitro
Yamashita, Eiko
Japan

SOPHOMORES

Class of 1955

Allen, Jean Louise
Williamstown

Bargeloh, Robert Mason
Mineral Wells

BeVier, Dale Andre
Canandaigua, New York

Bitten, Robert Denzer
Jersey City, New Jersey

Boggs, Geronimo Vernon
Clay

Bonnell, Jerry Carl
Weston

Bragger, Susan
Kearny, New Jersey

Brooke, Margaret Louise
Lumberport

Brown, James
Trafford, Pennsylvania

Byran, Loretta June
Seymour, Connecticut

Canterbury, Helen Marie
Grayson, Kentucky

Casella, Mary Ann
Buckhannon

Chatfield, Robert Joseph
Bloomington, Indiana

Coker, Robert Charles
Oyster Bay, New York

Collins, Robert John
Fairfield, Connecticut

Cornell, Carol Lee
Endicott, New York

Crispin, Raymond
Buckhannon

Cross, Audrey Jean
Gassaway

Cvetnick, Max Thomas
Century

Daniel, Gerald Trent
Selbyville

Davis, Leonard Dalton
Brownsville, Pennsylvania

Davis, Rymer Dale
Parkersburg

Dawson, Barbara Ann
Rochester, Pennsylvania

Dessent, Robert William
Weston

Ernst, Ruth Mae
Bangor, Maine

Fallon, Martha Ann
Buckhannon

Faust, Ronald Allen
Swissvale, Pennsylvania

Fellows, Edward William
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

Finking, Helen Frances
McMechen

Fisher, Harry Leighton
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

Ford, Gleneva
Buckhannon

Friend, Kathlea Dorlan
Bergoo

Genevieve, Ivan Paul
Weston

Given, Dorothy Ellen
Hauppauge, New York

Given, Susan Rose
Cowen

Gould, Edward C.
Buckhannon

Gray, Wesley Alexander
Houston, Pennsylvania

Green, Carrie Louise
Charleston

Guyon, Alvin Lee
Madison, Pennsylvania

Hamrick, Beverly Agatha
Lanett, Alabama

Hanshaw, Edward Ronnie
Walkersville

Harper, Lola West
Buckhannon

Harvey, June JoAnne
Buckhannon

Hawkins, Jack Lee
Bloomington, Indiana

Holbert, John Love
Jane Lew

Hood, Edward Joseph
Homestead, Pennsylvania

Langford, Charles Edward
Weston

Lee, Alfred Vahchich
New Rochelle, New York

Lenhart, James Donald
Connellsville, Pennsylvania

Lewis, Minetta White
Volga

Marrs, Richard Elmer
Canebrake

Masui, Shinako
Arlington, New Jersey

Merchant, James Sherman
Clarksburg

Miller, Elsie Virginia
Germania

Moore, Kenneth James
Philippi

Moss, Geraldine Ann
Cowen

Mullins, Maxwell Bruce
Blair

McWhorter, Lois Ann
Weston

Osburn, Ellet Wilson
Buckhannon

O'Toole, Michael James
Munhall, Pennsylvania

Ours, Barbara Rae
Buckhannon

Parker, Richard Moore
Franklin, Pennsylvania

Parsons, Lou Carol
Gassaway

Patterson, Joseph Ross
Oakland, Maryland

Petersen, Paul Emerson
Weston

Pettie, Ralph Parsons
Bangor, Maine

Pitcher, John Ruble
Martins Ferry, Ohio

Queen, Ovid Quay
Frenchton

Ramsey, Joan Virginia
Dunbar

Rexroad, Roscoe Letcher
Buckhannon

Rivera, Juanita
Vieques, Puerto Rico

Roach, Eugene Warner
Wolf Summit

Scott, Corena
Salem

Sharps, Laura Lee
Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio

Shaw, Margaret Edith
Buckhannon

Sheen, Roger Lewis
Newark, New Jersey

Simpkins, Harold, Jr.
Matewan

Simpson, Mary Ellen
Nallen

Snyder, Earl Clinton
Cato, New York

Sterling, David Kellam
Endicott, New York

Taylor, Alton Holmes
Nutley, New Jersey

Teets, Charles Everett
Buckhannon

Tharp, Joseph Scott
Barrackville

Walker, Stanton Everett
Westfield, New York

Watts, Charles Leo
Ellamore

West, Charles Garland
Buckhannon

White, Harvey Philip
Parkersburg

Wickerham, Marilyn Joan
Monongahela, Pennsylvania

Wise, Betty Marie
Salem

Wright, Esther Ellen
Buffalo, New York

Wuerz, Barbara JoAnne
Old Greenwich, Connecticut

FRESHMEN - Class of 1956

Agey, Charlotte Florence
Buckhannon
Alderman, Arlo John
Marlinton
Alfred, Lillian Frances
Weston
Anderson, John Dyckman
Fairfield, Connecticut
Asher, Roy
Grafton
Awman, Ruth Louise
Albright
Bass, Stuart MacLain
Simsbury, Connecticut
Berthy, George Herold, Jr.
Buckhannon
Black, John Russell
Endicott, New York
Boggs, Denny Darrell
Weston
Bond, Donald LaMar
Rock Cave
Burton, Carleton Lee
Stratford, Connecticut
Burgess, Malinda Ann
Wayne
Butcher, Samuel Francis
Lorentz
Butler, Edmund James
Stratford, Connecticut
Call, Robert Edgar
Concord, New Hampshire
Campbell, James Logan
Buckhannon
Campbell, Phyllis Lee
Ridgely
Carlson, Erma Joan
Clarksburg
Chamberlain, Ruth Elizabeth
New Martinsville
Chan, Patricia Joo-Peng
Medan, Indonesia
Collins, Walter Ray
Wyoming, Pennsylvania
Cone, Irene Mae
Rockville, Connecticut
Cotsoradis, Stephen
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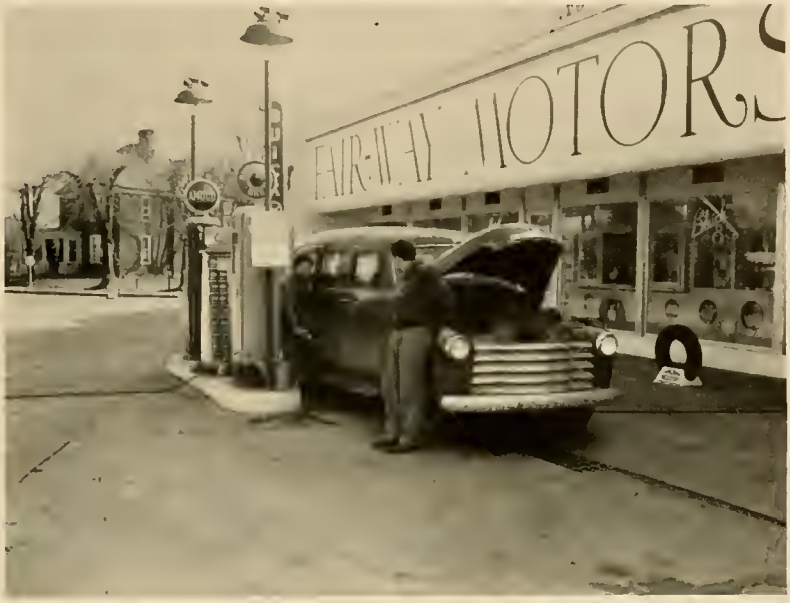

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